FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

From and after this date, no name of a new subscriber will be entered without payment in advance, nor will the paper be sent to such subscribers for a longer time than is paid for.

Such of our old subscribers as desire to take the paper on this system will please notify us when making remittances.

Jan'y 1, 1858.

Our Cause and our Course!

TO THE PEOPLE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

OFFICE CHIEF COMMISSARY, C. S. }
Greensboro', July 27, 1863. }

Conformably to the Circular of the Commissary Gen of Subsistence, approved by the Secretary of War, the Commissariat Department in this State for the purchase and proper distribution of subsistence stores is now in operation.

Maj. W. W. Morrison, Goldsboro', has been appointed Chief purchasing Commissary for the first District, to consist of all the counties east of Warren, Franklin, Johnston, Sampson, Duplin and Onslow, inclusive.

Capt. W. D. Reynolds, Raleigh, will take charge of the second District composed of the counties of Granville, Wake, Chatham, Orange, Person, Caswell, Alamance, Randolph, Guilford, Rockingham, Stokes and Forsyth.

Capt. E. M. Lowe, Charlotte, third District, composed of the counties of Surry, Yadkin, Davie, Davidson, Stanly and Union, and all counties west.

Capt. C. S. McKinney, fourth District, composed of the counties of New Hanover, Brunswick, Columbus, Bladen, Robeson, Cumberland, Harnett, Moore, Richmond, Anson and Montgomery.

Thus, officials of ability and experience have been appointed Chief Commissaries of the several Districts with full authority to nominate sub-agents for each county, when in their judgment the interest of the service will be benefited. This system is deemed adequate to meet such emergencies as may arise, and I hereby earnestly appeal to the people of this State to bring forward to these purchasing agents of the Government all articles of subsistence of every kind which they can possibly spare. This is a patriotic duty which every good citizen owes his country, and it is hoped that there will be no necessity for impressing such articles as the Army will be obliged to have for its support. The orders in force indicate but one method by which Commissaries from other States, whether at depots or with armies in the field, can obtain supplies from this State, and a strict adherence to them is indispensable to develop the resources of the States alike. All District Commissaries in this State and their sub-commissaries and agents are, therefore, hereby directed to prohibit interference within their appropriate limits, and if shipments of purchases so made be attempted, they will take steps to prevent them, and, if necessary, impress the stores.

Resident Quarter Masters are respectfully requested to refuse transportation to such shipments, and to report the cases to the commissary in whose District the transactions occur.

JAMES SLOAN,
Maj. and Chief Commissary,
for the State of North Carolina.

Aug. 8. 53-*4w

A CARD.

IN justice to the parties concerned, I take this method of stating publicly that in the opinion of their Teachers and of the Examining Committee, Miss Jane M. Cronly in her class in Arithmetic and Grammar, and Louis F. Brown in his Class in Arithmetic, and James W. McLaurin in spelling, deserved and should have received by public presentation certificates of first scholarship.

Arg. 7. 53-5t*pd

A CARD.

I Understand that there is a report in certain Conties of the 7th Congressional District that I am for a reconstruction of the old Union. I pronounce the report false. I expect to visit the different counties of the District at the Superior Courts and explain my views in full. I am for peace if it can be obtained on honorable terms.

I will address the people of Moore, Montgomery, Stanly, Anson, Chatham, Randolph and Davidson on TUESDAY of each Superior Court.

S. H. CHRISTIAN.

Aug. 1. 51*t01stpd

RICHMOND ACADEMY.

THE Fall Session in this Institution will commence on Monday the 10th inst., under the instruction and management of Rev. DANIEL JOHNSON.

Board can be had in good families at $15 per month. The rates of Tuition per session of five months are $15, $20 and $25 according to the advancement of the pupil.

J. McNEILL, }
J. JOHNSON, } Com.
J. GILCHRIST, }

Montpelier, N. C., Aug. 5, 1863. 53*3tpd

LOST,

CERTIFICATE No. 138, issued by W. G. Broadfoot, C. S. Depositary, April 18, 1863, for $200, to be redeemed in two 8 per cent Bonds of $100 each. Persons are cautioned against trading for it, payment having been stopped. NEILL S. STEWART.

Averasboro', Aug 15 55-*4tpd

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE Undersigned having qualified as Administrator with the will annexed, *durante absentia*, upon the estate of the late Mrs. Caroline M. Winslow, at June Term 1863 of Cumberland County Court, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to come forward and make payment, and to all persons having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery.

FURTHER NOTICE.

THE Undersigned has a negro woman with three children to hire out for the balance of the year; she is an excellent cook, washer and ironer.

EDW'D L. WINSLOW, Adm'r &c.

Aug. 5. 53-*6w

$50 REWARD.

TYSON CAGLE, a private in Co. K, 63d Reg't N. C. T., was detailed home for the purpose of purchasing a horse and instead of purchasing took my MARE on the night of the 7th of July. She is a bright bay, with black legs, a small star on her forehead, both shoulders hurt by the harness, 8 years old last spring. I will pay the above reward of Fifty dollars for information that will cause me to get said Mare. It is thought that he has made his way back to his Company with said mare. I hope the officials will not allow such property used in the Confederate service. My address is Auman's Hill, Montgomery Co., N. C.

JOHN HUSSEY.

July 20. 49*5tpd

State of North Carolina,

RICHMOND COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1863.
Sarah Gibson vs. Hiram Gibson and others.
Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Nelson Gibson, Hiram Gibson and Pleasant Gibson, Defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State: Ordered that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Fayetteville Observer, notifying said Defendants of the filing of this Petition, and that unless they appear at the next Term of this Court to be held for the County of Richmond, at the Court House in Rockingham on the 3d Monday of October next, and answer the Petition, the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, Louis H. Webb, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Rockingham, the 3d Monday in July 1863.

55*6tpd] L. H. WEBB, Clerk.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 20, 1863.

FAST DAY.—To morrow is the day appointed by President Davis to be devoted to Fasting and Prayer to Almighty God for his blessing upon our country and its efforts to protect and defend itself from the savage foe that is waging war upon us. Let the people observe the day in the spirit in which it is set apart. Our God is a prayer-hearing God; He has promised to hear those who ask in faith; and it is certain that He has promised no good thing to those who ask not. The best evidence of faith would be the abandonment of sins, among others of that almost universal sin, Extortion.

On a former Fast Day, March last, Bishop Elliott of Georgia preached a very remarkable Sermon, abounding with striking and just views of the condition of the country and of its duties and rights and hopes. We are glad that a dearth of news gives us an opportunity to publish it in full to day. We commend it to the thoughtful attention of all our readers.

STRANGE NOTIONS.—Among the extraordinary doctrines which have been lately advanced by the so-called advocates of Peace, are these: that the *people* ought to send commissioners to treat with the yankees about peace: that the State of North Carolina ought to do so: and that the terms of peace ought to be submitted to the *people* for ratification. It seems to us that it must be a very ignorant man who can be gulled by such pretences of concessions to the people. For what purpose have the people established *a government*, but to do this and other things that the people cannot do themselves, either conveniently or understandingly? The people have deliberately, and rightfully, in the Constitution they have adopted, freely given to their government the power to levy war and make peace. They were wise in so doing, for they do not and cannot pretend to know all the reasons which tend to make war necessary or to modify the terms of a treaty of any kind. It is the peculiar business of the President and Congress to know all these things. And even if they were so unwise as to make public all these reasons, all State secrets, there is not one in three of the people that would ever hear of them. And thus it would result that a small portion of the people only would decide for the whole; and decide without any authority from the others; whereas, as it is, the President and Congress have direct authority from the whole people to act for them. We suppose the next step will be, when a Judge of one of our Courts decides a point of law, to demand that the people shall have a vote upon it. If they approve of the Judge's decision, then it is law; if not, not.

Such notions smack of demagogueism. They are subversive of government, which every man is interested in preserving, for every man's life and property are safe only so long as government is maintained.

FREEDOM OF ELECTIONS.—At the election in Kentucky on the 3d inst., Gen. Burnside issued an order that "the judges at the polls shall be held strictly responsible that no disloyal person be allowed to vote." Among those thus to be excluded from the polls were probably the democrats, who, as they oppose Lincoln and his fanatical crew, are classed with disloyal persons. What a glorious free country!—"the best government on earth"!

If disloyal persons are in a minority, their votes could do no harm; and if they are a majority, upon what principle short of despotism—in this case a military despotism—are they denied the right of self government? The New York World says of this order, that "the party in power is determined to pit the bayonet against the ballot." Such is the condition to which Kentucky, professing a determination to be neutral in this war, is reduced. Such is also the condition of Maryland and Missouri. What could any Southern State expect if the yankees were permitted again to get control over them? Freedom in the United States is no more. It died of Lincolnism and abolitionism. Its only hope is now in the Confederate States.

AN APT COMPARISON.—One of the "Peace" writers says in a late paper:—

"Verily, "the last feather breaks the camel's back." A day of reckoning must and will come—it is fast approaching, and the voice of resentment, though now faint, will soon be heard as the mighty whirlwind from the mountain. "He that hath ears to hear let him hear." We claim that our soldiers should be commanded by North-Carolinians, and that justice should be done us in every other respect. We will be satisfied with that and nothing less. Those in authority might profit by reading the story of Samson. He was once strong and slew his thousands, but he trusted his secret in the hands of another, and she betrayed him and he became as a child. His enemies insulted, abused, and sneered at him. He submitted to all of these wrongs, till finally his strength returned and his enemies were made to tremble and suffer. North-Carolina delegated her strength, as it were, to the Confederacy. Like Samson's enemies, the authorities of the Confederacy have insulted, abused and sneered at us ever since. But her strength will return and then those that are trying to oppress her will be made to feel her power."

We hope the writer errs in describing the Confederate authorities and the other Confederate States as our enemies, from whom North Carolina is to exact a terrible vengeance when, like Samson, she recovers her strength now "delegated" to the Confederacy as his was to Delilah. But the comparison is not inapt. North Carolina has shown herself a Samson in this war, of prodigious strength and vast resources. Like his, her capacity is great for good or for mischief. She has been the mainstay of the cause. She may destroy the cause. But in so doing, what will become of North Carolina? What became of Samson? Let us read the simple story of Samson's vengeance as recorded in the Bible. It is suggestive and may be profitable to some of our own people as well as to the Confederate authorities. It is written:—

"And they called for Samson out of the prison-house; and he made them sport: and they set him between the pillars.

"And Samson said unto the lad that held him by the hand, Suffer me that I may feel the pillars whereupon the house standeth, that I may lean upon them.

"Now the house was full of men and women: and all the lords of the Philistines were there: and there were upon the roof about three thousand men and women, that beheld while Samson made sport.

"And Samson called unto the Lord, and said, O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, and strengthen me, I pray thee, only this once, O God, that I may be at once avenged of the Philistines for my two eyes.

"And Samson took hold of the two middle pillars upon which the house stood, and on which it was borne up, of the one with his right hand, and of the other with his left.

"And Samson said, Let me die with the Philistines. And he bowed himself with all his might; and the house fell upon the lords, and upon all the people that were therein. So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life.

"Then his brethren and all the house of his father came down, and took him, and brought him up, and buried him between Zorah and Eshtaol in the buryingplace of Manoah his father."

LARGE YIELD.—A letter from Norwood's, Stanly county, says:—

"Mr. Rowland Harris of Stanly county sowed five bushels of the Kibby (white) Wheat and made one hundred and ninety bushels. Who can beat this?"

HOW LINCOLN TREATS HIS SUBJECTS.—The people of the United States are no longer citizens—they are subjects of as thorough a despotism as exists under the sun. Lincoln needs no formal coronation to constitute him a monarch: and he exercises his usurped powers like a tyrant as he is. If there is anybody in the Confederate States that imagines it would be better to be back under his rule than to endure even for a life-time the evils he is now suffering, let him read the extracts we append hereto from a letter from a gentleman in Baltimore to his sister in this State. It was not written for publication, but, knowing the writer as we do, to be a gentleman of high standing, we asked permission of his sister to extract such passages as relate to public affairs, in the hope that the revolting picture of tyranny may be useful to any reconstructionist, if there be any of that sort in this State:—

"*We* [the sympathisers with the South] have been very attentive and liberal to the boys [Confederate prisoners] who needed attention and assistance since the battle of Gettysburg; but have had a great quantity confiscated by the yankees; who in many cases omit no opportunity to purloin from stores intended specially for the use of the wounded or needy Confederates. There are, however, a few honorable exceptions, among those who are not tainted with abolitionism and have been raised *gentlemen* at home. Our police are the meanest skunks, with less compassion (in many cases) than a hog. The boys from your State have suffered a great deal, but appear in very good humor, notwithstanding. The prisoners from the different States are in good spirits, saucy and as independent as any one could desire. I have seen a good many, but we are not allowed to wink at, much less speak to them. This is, I think, a mistaken policy on the part of our present rulers, as it is one of several means that causes the fires of hate to fasten more deeply into our vitals, and nourishes a love of revenge, which, at some future day, will be clasped with a tenacity unknown to men who were formerly as tender-hearted as a dove, *but now!* their subtilty can only be compared to that of the wily aborigines, and like them they will nurse the seeds of hate which have been planted in their hearts by the accursed abolition yankees.

"You may have read of elections that have been held in this State. What a farce they've been! In this city there were about one-fifth or one-fourth of the number of votes polled, in comparison with the number to which we were entitled, and of this fifth or fourth we cannot say how many were polled twice, or thrice, and perhaps oftener. Were we not under the heel of military despotism, the scene in this particular would be changed indeed. As it is, *we have not voted*, nor attempted to vote, lest "the oath" might be thrust at us, and if not taken, a prison, whose inside walls and floors are not of the most captivating appearance, would be the doom of those who were once proud of and gloried in saying, "I am a citizen of the United States." But a change must come, and that at a not far distant day; if not, the powers that be will be hurled from their seats and others put in their places; *or* there will be such an upheaving of the people themselves as will cause a change so great that I dread to reflect on the bare possibility."

Enclosed in the letter was a printed order stating that no passes to visit Hospitals for the purpose of seeing or attending on the sick and wounded, would be issued, except to "persons of thorough and approved loyalty." Any disloyal person found in a hospital to be arrested. The object of which is to prevent Confederate sick and wounded from obtaining any relief except such as the yankees themselves may extend.

THE NEGROES CAPTURED AT CHARLESTON.—Col. Jordan, Gen. Beauregard's Chief of Staff, writes to the Charleston Mercury that the 24 negroes recently captured in the battles on James and Morris' Islands, have been, by order of the Confederate Government, turned over to Gov. Bonham of South Carolina, to be dealt with according to the laws of that State.

GREENSBOROUGH FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Rev. Mr. Closs, agent of this Institution, the buildings of which were unfortunately destroyed by fire a few days ago, makes an appeal, through the Raleigh Christian Advocate, to the friends of Education in North Carolina, to assist in rebuilding the College as soon as possible, to meet the present exigencies of the country. He proposes, "that gentlemen and ladies in all parts of the State inclined to help us, will address him by letter, to the care of Rev. Wm. E. Pell, Editor of the North Carolina Christian Advocate, stating the *amount* they will give for rebuilding the College, and *when* they will pay the amount. Cash contributions or notes payable in three, six, eight and twelve months, will be thankfully received. We beg our friends not to *send us any cash by mail*. Send us checks or promissory notes or state what you will give, and I will either visit the parties or make arrangements for collecting."

One gentleman proposes to give $10,000, and Mr. Closs has heard of several who will give $5,000 each.

RAGS FOR HOSPITALS.—The Rev. Frederic FitzGerald, Post Chaplain at Raleigh, earnestly appeals to the Ladies of the State for bandages for the Hospitals at Raleigh, in which are several hundred wounded soldiers from the Gettysburg battle. It is not *new* cloth that is wanted, but *old, soft, perfectly clean* white bandages, either of linen or cotton. Not too old to be weak, and free from dye; of different widths; 2, 3 and 4 inches wide. Also, thick cloth for dressing wounds and blisters, 6 inches by 4, and 6 by 8. Send by Express or otherwise, from any part of the State, to the address of Mr. FitzGerald.

PEACE MOVEMENTS.—A gentleman of distinction in the State, writing to us on business, adds,—

"It will perhaps not be improper that I should add, that your views accord fully with my own with reference to the recent peace movements, which can do no possible good and are in my opinion fraught with serious and great mischief. Our State will never be disgraced by our men in the field—those at home have no right to *think* of making terms or submitting to any peace differing from the one for which they have endured and suffered so much. Any party will be shivered into atoms that ever tenders as an issue to its opponents the closing of this war upon any other basis than that of the independence of the Confederate States. Our people will have to grow callous to all sense of national degradation—forgetful of outrages perpetrated and threatened of which we at one time hardly supposed civilized men capable, before they can submit to this. And if the time ever comes for us to select a master, we will look around then to see if we can't find a better one than Mr. Lincoln."

From the 56th Regiment.

WELDON, Aug. 17.

On Saturday night we received orders to return to Halifax. On the previous day orders carried me to Tarborough, which I find not perceptibly injured by the yankees. The bridge is burned in several places, but not unfitted for use. On my way up yesterday, I passed through the Scotland Neck country, and the villages of Greenwood and Clarksville. I was surprised at the beautiful country and the elegance of houses and grounds. The war has given me an opportunity to see a great deal that is beautiful in North Carolina that I knew nothing of before.

"Another yankee raid is expected. A feint will be made on Hamilton, and one on Kinston from Newbern, while the main column will move on this place by some route not yet determined. E. J. H., Jr.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

CAMP 23D N. C. T., ORANGE C H., VA., Aug. 14.

Messrs. Editors: I send you for publication the following deaths in Co. C, 23d Reg't:

Corpl A R Williams, died at Gordonsville, Va, 6th of Dec'r 1862, of Pneumonia; Private Tilman Whitley died at Hospital, Richmond, 8th July 1863, of wounds received in the battle of Chancellorsville; Private J L Burrows died at Richmond, 1st June 1863,—all of Co C, 23d N C T. J. P—

☞ Several obituary notices received during the week are not published, the writers having omitted to sign their names.

YANKEE RULE IN MISSISSIPPI.

The correspondent of the Mobile Tribune, who has just returned from the scenes of which he writes, thus describes the destruction by the Federals in Brandon and Jackson, Miss:

At Brandon one entire square was burned by the enemy in consequence of—as they say—some of their men having been shot from the windows. With this exception, there was no burning at Brandon, although most every house was entered and stripped of everything that suited the fancy of the vandals. The stores were broken into and shared the same fate. What goods they wanted they carried off, and destroyed the remainder. Mr. Martin tells me that they came rushing into his establishment, and walked behind the counter and examined every article. Those they did not want they threw upon the floor and trampled upon. One fellow found a splendid pair of ladies' undersleeves, and holding them up admiringly, turned to a comrade and remarked, "Bill, I'd like d—d well for the old woman to have 'em, but don't see how I'm to send 'em." "Send 'em by mail, Tom," remarked the other. "D—n it, 'twould cost a quarter." So saying he coolly proceeded to tear them up.

Poor old Jackson! On every side, where once stood splendid stores and warehouses, and magnificent residences, embowered in tropical shrubbery and flowers, naught remains but the charred and blackened ruins. Even the shrubbery and flowers have withered and died, and only make the scene sadder to look upon. Pen cannot do justice to the sad reality of the scene of devastation.

Of the outrages committed by the enemy upon the defenceless inhabitants it would require too much space to enter into details; but I will give you one or two instances which I know to be correct. Henry Layton, of Fenner's Battery, who was killed in the action on the 11th ult., was buried in the garden of a relative, and the vandals, in their search for plunder, found the grave and immediately went to work to exhume the body. His aunt, an elderly lady, implored them to desist, telling them what the grave contained; but no attention was paid to her entreaties and tears, and soon the coffin was dragged from the vault and torn open before her eyes, and with the remark, "'Tis only a d—d rebel after all," was thrown into the grave and left uncovered.

Another instance of the same kind. Dr. Cabaniss, an old citizen, had left an old and trustworthy servant, with a little grandchild, to take case of the house and furniture in his absence. During the investment of Jackson the child sickened and died. The old servant, with the assistance of another, buried the child in the garden. This grave was also broken open and the body of the child left lying in the walk.

The neat little Episcopal Church was burned to the ground, and also the beautiful residence of Dr. Green, the venerable Bishop of the Episcopal Church, because he had two noble boys who were defending their homes against such vandals.

But truly, the way of the transgressor is hard, and even now whilst the smoke from ruined altars and desolated homes is yet ascending to Heaven, the hand of God has smitten those who have committed those deeds. I learn from Father Orlando, the pastor of the Church at Jackson, who has returned from Vicksburg, that the enemy and negroes are dying by thousands from a disease called by the medical gentlemen *cerebro spinale meningitis*, which is fatal in almost every instance; and in vain have their surgeons sought for antidote, but so far it has baffled their skill. In many instances the victims have been struck down in the streets and expired in a few minutes.

The disease makes its appearance by a painful enlargement of the larynx, which is followed by a paralysis of the tongue, and if the victim lives twelve hours he will recover. He tells me that on last Tuesday *three hundred and fourteen* soldiers died in the hospital at Vicksburg, and *one hundred and thirteen* negroes. The yankees are deserting by wholesale, and numbers of them have come into our lines and delivered themselves up as prisoners, rather than trust themselves to the tender mercies of Yellow Jack, to the effects of which they attribute the great mortality among their troops.

Dr. Hewitt, Grant's Medical Director, has issued a circular, stating that the disease was not the yellow fever; but the soldiery do not believe it, and are fleeing for their homes to escape that dreadful scourge.

DEATHS OF SOLDIERS.—At home, of disease contracted in camp, on the 6th of July, John A., only son of John and Isabella Beatty, aged 23 years. He was a member of Co. H, 37th Reg't N. C. T., and discharged all the duties of a soldier.

Fell, mortally wounded, at Gettysburg, Pa., on the 1st July, Lieut. Col. M. T. Smith, of the 55th Reg't N. C. T., leaving not only a widowed mother and the little church at Oak Hill, but a whole community to mourn his loss.

Of chronic diarrhœa, July 24th, at the residence of his father, S. C. Harris, of Cabarrus county, N. C., Mr. Edwin Marshall Harris, in the 26th year of his age, of Co. F, 57th Reg't N. C. T.

In Union county, 1st July, of typhoid fever, W. J. G. Godfrey, of Co. B, Mallett's Battalion.

John Owen Bowden, of Co. G, 46th Reg't, died of consumption at his home in New Hanover county, May 19th, aged about 25.

At the residence of his father, in Surry Co., 20th July, Thomas A. Davis, aged 22.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

SULLIVAN'S ISLAND, August 18.

Messrs. Editors: Permit a line in your excellent sheet to the memory of another martyr in the cause of freedom, Malcom J. McDonald, a native of Cumberland county and member of Co. D, 51st N. C. T., who fell at Battery Wagner July 18th. Like many other young men, he has fallen in defence of our sacred rights, and poured out his life's blood on the altar of his country. Yet it comforts us to hope, that though he is dead and his precious body left to mingle with the dust on the "wave-washed shore," his happy unfettered spirit is not there, but gone to unite with the just around the Throne in glory.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Died, on the 3d inst., from the effects of a wound received at Chancellorsville, William H. Hall, a member of Co. K, 34th Reg't N C T.

"Dearest brother, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in the grave so low,
Thou no more shalt join our number,
Thou no more our song shall know."

Also, on the 3d July, on the bloody hills of Gettysburg, Serg't George W. Coggin, a member of the same Company.

"His country's glory fired him as he died,
Her love still sounded in his falt'ring breath;
O bless her arms, the falling hero cried,
Heaven heard, and victory adorned his death."

A DEAR PLACE.—At Lynchburg, Va., liquor is two dollars a drink, and the Richmond daily papers (half sheets) twenty-five cents a piece.

MARRIED,

In Jacksonville, on the 2d inst., by H. H. Sandlin, Esq., Mr. R. F. PELLETIER to Miss JOANA HINES, all of Onslow county, N. C.

DIED,

At Pleasant Exchange, Bladen county, Tuesday, 18th inst., DAVID SIKES, Esq a good man, and worthy citizen.

At the residence of her father, in Chatham county, N. C., MARTHA CAROLINA, daughter of Thos. B. and Nancy S. Harris, aged 13 years 7 months and 23 days. "Death loves a shining mark." If there be truth in this saying it has rarely been more strikingly exemplified than in the case of "Mattie." She was a most lovely and interesting girl, possessing in an eminent degree those qualities of mind and heart which mark a character of unusual promise. Com.

Near Blockersville, on the 15th inst., Miss A. J., daughter of W. H. and M. A. Melvin, aged 16 years 7 months and 14 days, in full hope of a blessed immortality. Com.

In Wilmington, on the 18th inst., Rev. THOS. MURPHY, Pastor and founder of St. Thomas' Church, in Wilmington.

On the 16th inst., Mr. LEROY SPRINGS, formerly a merchant of Charlotte.

From Charleston.—CHARLESTON, Aug. 17.—During Friday night and Saturday, up to about eight o'clock in the evening, the bombardment was slow on both sides, compared with the firing of the previous days

Between eleven and twelve o'clock Saturday night, a furious fire opened; our side firing from Fort Sumter and Batteries Gregg and Wagner. The enemy fired rapidly from his land batteries with two hundred pounder Parrott shells, and was joined afterwards by a Monitor and a wooden gunboat, which also fired very heavy.

Our batteries succeeded in silencing one of the enemy's land batteries at an early part of the engagement. A shell from Fort Sumter fell among the Yankee gunners, who were seen to leave the work in disorder, many crawling off on their hands and knees.—*Courier*

Our loss was one killed and one wounded.

CHARLESTON, August 18.—Yesterday the bombardment was more furious than any previous day. The Ironsides, six Monitors, and six gunboats, with all the enemy's land batteries, opened on Battery Wagner at daybreak, throwing 20 shells per minute at our works. This continued until 11 o'clock, when the fleet and land batteries turned their attention to Fort Sumter. The Ironsides and six Monitors approached within three quarters of a mile of Sumter and battered vigorously against the South face. Fort Sumter replied briskly. The contest lasted about three hours, when the fleet, having been struck very often, stood out of range, with their flags at half-mast. It is supposed that some high yankee naval officer has been killed. The enemy's land batteries of two hundred pounder Parrott guns kept up a constant fire yesterday evening and all last night against Sumter.

The casualties at Fort Sumter yesterday were one killed and thirteen wounded; at Wagner, seven killed and twenty-four wounded.

The cannonade was resumed at daybreak this morning, and now, 9 o'clock, A. M., with great vigor. Batteries Gregg and Wagner are unimpaired. The South face of Fort Sumter has been considerably pitted by the enemy's Parrott guns on Morris Island.

From Mobile.—RICHMOND, August 17.—An official dispatch from Gen. Maury, commanding the Confederate forces at Mobile, states that a considerable fleet of the enemy has appeared off Fort Morgan. The enemy are said to be building three vessels at Ship Island.—*Enquirer.*

From the York River Country.—A gentleman just up from Gloucester, reports that the yankees have nearly all gone from Gloucester Point and Yorktown. Disease of a fatal character is said to have made its appearance among them, which is supposed to be the chief cause of their departure.

Richmond Whig, 17th.

The Capture of Yazoo City.—RICHMOND, Aug. 17.—About eight days ago Yazoo city was taken by Jackson's cavalry, and several hundred negroes killed and one hundred taken prisoners. The place was garrisoned by negroes and a paper had been established called the Yazoo "Yankee."

Promotions.—Brig.-Gen. William Smith, recently elected Governor of Virginia, has been promoted to Major General.

Brig.-Gen. Cadmus M. Wilcox, of Alabama, has been promoted to Major-General.

Col. B. G. Humphreys, of Miss., has been promoted to Brig.-General from same date.

Col. Eppa Hunton, of Va., has also been made a Brigadier-General, dating from 9th inst.

Morgan's Men.—We learn, from Adjutant Cunningham, that a number of Morgan's men have recently escaped through the Yankee lines, from Ohio, swelling the force that succeeded in making the "through trip," to fully *six hundred*. They are encamped near Morristown, Tennessee.

Richmond Enquirer.

BIVOUAC 26TH N. C. T., ARMY NORTH VA., }
NEAR ORANGE C. H., Aug. 13, 1863. }

Fellow-Citizens of Moore County: In answer to the inquiry whether I will consent for my name to be run as a Candidate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the representative in the Legislature of N. C. from our county, I have simply to say that I am a servant of my country and as such feel it my duty to serve in whatever capacity you may see fit to assign me—promising at the same time, if elected, to spare no pains to uphold and defend the best interests of our State. I have no political ambition to gratify, I only desire to do my whole duty, be that what it may. Those of you who know me best, know what course I have pursued in this unholy and unnatural war. I think I stand acquitted before high Heaven and the eyes of an impartial people from the beginning of this struggle to the present time. I was no *secessionist*, I am proud of it. My position was—*Union if possible, Secession if necessary*. When Lincoln proclaimed war against the South secession was thereby forced upon us. I at once volunteered, laid aside my pleasant pursuit, left home and all its endearments and entered the army. With what fidelity I have served my country since then it remains for others to say. By the blessings of Providence I am still alive and still willing to offer my life a sacrifice on the altar of my country. I am proud I can say I am a North Carolinian: her dearest interest I am determined to defend. With all my heart do I say of her, "Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people. and thy God my God: where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried." Having undergone untold hardships from the beginning of the war to the present time, no one can desire peace more earnestly than I do, yet I am opposed to considering any terms short of a final and an honorable settlement of the question. You may judge my future course by the past, and rest assured, that should it be your will to elect me, I will do all I may be able, for the best interest of our County, our State and whole Country.

1tpd] Your ob'dt servant, JAMES D. McIVER.

To the Citizens of Moore County.

ON yesterday morning my attention was called to an advertisement in the Fayetteville Observer, in which it is stated that some of you desire to vote for me to supply a vacancy which has occurred in the Legislature from our county.

I am much obliged to those of you who have given this manifestation of confidence. If I were to consult my feelings they would tell me that it would be quite agreeable to be relieved from the fatigues incident to a life in the Army. I am not particularly fond of facing the cannon's mouth: I have never desired such "bubble reputation." It requires some courage to expose your body to shell and minie balls: but it is not to be compared with that courage which is necessary to resist temptations like that which some of you seem desirous of leading me into. There is something more important in connection with this matter than mere personal comfort or aggrandisement. There have been too many instances, even in quiet times, when persons have accepted posts of preferment like that to which it is proposed to assign me, who ought to have been aware of their incompetency and should have acted accordingly. You should select your ablest and best men to represent you in the capacity of legislators. I am not vain enough to suppose that I belong to that class. There are several citizens of Moore county who would make you a better representative than myself; and besides, such are my circumstances at home, that I can remain in the service with about as little inconvenience as any body else.

From the foregoing considerations, I must decline to be a candidate, and respectfully request that my name be withdrawn. Very respectfully,

ALEX. BARRETT.

Rocky Mount, August 17th.

NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, August 17.—A small force of the enemy appeared on Saturday, and some firing ensued, with no casualties on our side. Cannon are heard this morning, and it is believed that a considerable force of the enemy is near the town. The cannonading seemed to be north of the city. The pickets are firing this morning.

RICHMOND, August 18.—Our advices by the Central cars, that all is quiet along Gen Lee's lines on the Rappahannock, were confirmed last night by similar advices received at the War Department. Meade was certainly at Warrenton Junction, with his army lying on both sides of the Orange & Alexandria railroad.

Major Mosby had made another of his dashes in the rear of the yankee army, this time near Aldie, capturing a number of sutler's wagons, horses, and taking 20 or 30 prisoners.

Numerous bodies of yankee cavalry were hunting Mosby in various directions, but it was believed that he had successfully eluded them, as usual, and escaped into the Mountain fastnesses with his booty and prisoners, as the latter have been received in Richmond.

At a sale of yankee plunder taken by Mosby and his men, held at Charlottesville last week, thirty odd thousand dollars were realized, to be divided among the gallant band.—*Examiner.*

From the North.—The Petersburg Express has the New York Times of the 14th inst. There is scarcely an item of interest. Much is said about the siege of Charleston, which was certainly to have been in the hands of the yankees on last Sunday, but was not. The draft was to begin in two or more Districts in the City on Monday, the 24th inst. "Ample preparations" had been made for the preservation of order and the enforcement of the law.

Sunk.—The yankee gunboat Barney, injured by the explosion of a torpedo in the James, on the occasion of the recent gunboat excursion up that river, is reported to have sunk between City Point and Fortress Monroe, while being towed to the latter place. The yankee papers admitted that the Barney, which was a wooden tub, was lifted clear out of the water, and the strain upon her timbers must have "hogged" her terribly. We credit the report that she has "gone under."

Richmond Examiner, 18th.

Gen. Morgan Not Ill Treated.—It has been published, on the authority of Northern papers, that Morgan had been lodged in the Ohio penitentiary and treated as a felon, having his head shaved and suffering other indignities. On the other hand, a letter has been received in Augusta, Ga., from Mrs. Morgan, stating that she had late intelligence from her husband, in which he states that he is kindly treated, and hopes to be with her on his parole in a short time.

Hon. John A. Gilmer for Congress.—GREENSBORO', Aug. 18.—Hon. John A. Gilmer announced himself a candidate for Congress to-day in a forcible and sound speech of over an hour to a large crowd. He advocated a further prosecution of the war, strongly and particularly denunciatory of croakers and grumblers in general. He is opposed to reconstruction upon any terms.

Colonel James K. Marshall.—We are pleased to learn that this brave officer was not killed at the battle of Gettysburg, as was generally supposed by his friends. A letter from a Confederate Surgeon, who remained in Pennsylvania conveys the gratifying intelligence that, though wounded and a prisoner, he is doing well and will probably recover.

On the third day of the fight, he commanded Gen. Pettigrew's brigade, and fell within a few yards of the enemy's battery, gallantly leading his men in their grand but most fatal charge. On this, as on other occasions, he displayed the highest qualities of a soldier, winning the entire confidence of his superior officers, and eliciting the most enthusiastic admiration of his whole command. We learn that he has been recommended for promotion by every commander under whom he has served since the commencement of the war, including Generals Pryor, French, Pettigrew and Hill.—*Ral. Progress 19th.*

Upon the occasion of the expulsion of General Banks from the Valley by Jackson, in the summer of 1862, and the capture of Winchester, a frightened Dutchman ran all the distance from Winchester to Martinsburg, twenty-two miles. The following is the Dutchman's description of the capture of the town, and his flight:

"I hear von great noise, and somebody say, 'Stonewall Shackson's come to town.' I looks out de door, and I see von great big rebel, mit a great big horn coming down de bike, and he blay, 'Whose been here since I been gone? Sheneral Banks, mit a blue coat on.' Then I rushes back into mine house, Mr. Daily, and I grabs my monish—I have mine monish here, Mr. Daily, (slapping his pocket) and I shumps over the stockade fense, and I runs till I can't run any more. But I got my monish, Mr. Daily, and I am tam dry."

To the Voters of the 4th Congressional District.

AS the time is approaching when it will be necessary to take some action in regard to the election of a Representative to the next Congress, it has been suggested that I should in some public manner make known my intentions to my friends.

I have long since been convinced that justice to myself required that I should not be a candidate for re-election.

During my residence in Richmond, I have suffered with such frequent and severe attacks, that I fear another term might prove fatal to me.

I had fully determined to resign, but upon the persuasion of friends will endeavor to serve out the term for which I was elected.

I cannot sever my connection with you, as your Representative, without returning my sincere acknowledgments for the unanimity with which I was chosen, as well as the cordial support with which I have been sustained in the discharge of my duties. If my course has met your approval, my ambition is fully gratified.

Very respectfully,

THOS. D. McDOWELL.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to all persons desiring to rent the FLORAL COLLEGE BUILDINGS, and to all others whom it may concern, that the persons pretending to be Trustees of said College, have no right or authority to rent said buildings or otherwise dispose of or interfere with the same as such Trustees; for the following and other reasons, to-wit:

1st. The persons pretending to be such trustees were not elected on the last Saturday of July as provided and required by the charter of said company. Said election is therefore void.

2d. Notice of said supposed election which is said to have occurred on the 4th day of August was not given by any person authorized to give such notice, nor was such notice given for a sufficient length of time nor to all the stockholders of said Institution.

3d. I am informed that said supposed Trustees propose to rent said buildings for a boarding house or for some other purpose not connected with, nor intended to promote a school, but for the purpose of making money; whereas by the charter of said company, said Trustees (if lawfully elected) would have no right or power to control said buildings except as College buildings for the education of females.

Now therefore as one of the stockholders of said Institution I forbid and warn all persons desiring to rent said buildings from said supposed trustees not to do so as they will thereby acquire no rights under such contract. ALEXANDER WATSON.

Aug. 18. 1tpd

State of North Carolina,

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.—COURT OF EQUITY.

John B. Gillis and wife Temperance and others vs. Henry Beard and wife Dolly, Wm. Beard and Wife Martha.
Petition for the Sale of Land for Partition.

IT appearing to my satisfaction, that Henry Beard and wife Dolly, William Beard and wife Martha, Defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State: Ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Fayetteville Observer, notifying the said Defendants to be and appear at the next Court of Equity to be held for the County of Montgomery, at the Court House in Troy, on the last Monday in August, A. D. 1863, then and there to plead, answer or demur, otherwise this Petition will be heard ex parte, and judgment pro confesso rendered as to them.

Witness, Edm'd J. Gaines, Clerk and Master in Equity in and for said county at Office.

E. J. GAINES, C. M. E.

July 10, 1863. 47*6tpd

Blanks for sale at this Office.

FROM THE NORTH CAROLINA SOLDIERS.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

PETERSBURG, VA., July 10, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—No doubt it may be interesting to some readers of the Observer, and especially the friends and relations of the "*Highland Boys*," 24th N. C. Reg't, to see a short but impartial history of said company, from its organization to the present time. I will not attempt a full and complete history, but merely a sketch of the most important items connected with the campaign of Western Virginia, in the Fall and Winter of '61, the battles of Virginia, and Maryland, &c. After war was declared between the United States and the Seceded States, and hostilities about to begin, many attempts were made by the patriotic citizens of Robeson county to organize more companies to meet and check the invading columns of the enemy as they advanced on our soil, threatening desolation to our homes and firesides, and even death to the advocates of liberty and rights once guaranteed, but now violated and trampled under foot. T. D. Love, now Major of the 24th N. C. Reg't, succeeded in raising a volunteer company, which is now known as "Highland Boys." Shortly after the formation of the Regiment to which we are now attached, we were ordered to reinforce Gen. Floyd in Western Virginia, who was about overpowered by the cunning and crafty Rosecranz.

The sufferings and hardships we endured on the bleak and deserted mountains of Western Virginia are beyond the conception of man. For six weeks we lay on those dreary mountains, half famished and half clad, no cabin nor tented roof protected us from the chilling blasts and numerous snows characteristic of that cold and secluded region of our Confederacy; but alas! this is not all, pneumonia, that fatal disease, soon spread among us and transported many of our gallant comrades from time into eternity. No kind hand nor gentle voice of a mother was near to console their minds or assuage the scorching fever; no house shielded the victims from the rains and chilling blasts; their bed was the hard and flinty rocks; their covering the lofty boughs of the chestnut, and their food, the poor, though best, preparation of some soldier friend. And soon that noble band of patriots, which two months ago was one hundred strong, was reduced by death and disease to fifteen for duty. During the short space of six weeks nine of our number were "added to the catalogue of those that were but are not," and they now sleep beneath the shades of some stately chestnut in the wilds of Virginia. No marble monuments mark their sleeping places; the cares, troubles and turmoils of this world no longer disturb them; they heed not the sound of the war tocsin, and the roar of cannon passes them unnoticed. Friends! mourn not their loss, they are at rest, "they are not dead but sleepeth."

About the 1st of December we were ordered to report at Petersburg. Many of the "Highland Boys" were unable to accompany the Reg't on its return, but they were not left alone in their sufferings; our brave, noble and generous Captain, T. D. Love, remained behind to minister to their wants; they loved him as a father and he treated them as his children. When he was near, no uneasiness marked their countenances, no fear disturbed their minds.

After our arrival at Petersburg nothing of importance transpired until the reorganization. Here T. D. Love, who had rendered himself so worthy of his position and beloved by his company, was unanimously re-elected Captain By his noble qualities, generous disposition and high-toned character, he became the admiration of all and acquired for himself such ties of friendship and love as are still unbroken.

It was hard for the company to bid farewell to their noble commander; promotion alone could have induced them to submit to his departure.

H. Purcell was re-elected 2d Lieut. and a braver and better soldier never trod the soil of any land. I never have seen a man whom I regarded with more respect, whose qualifications I more admired and desired, and whose honesty and integrity was more complete; in a word he was a perfect model of man. But alas! we have lost him, his mild commanding voice is no longer heard in our midst; he is gone and another has taken his place; he was forced to tender his resignation which was accepted and he is now far beyond our reach, but his memory still lives in the heart of every "Highland Boy."

We participated in the fierce and bloody battles around Richmond, accompanied our Army in the Maryland campaign, checked the advancing columns of the enemy upon the bloody field of Sharpsburg, where four of our number now "sleep the sleep that knows no waking," and withstood the numerous and desperate assaults of the invaders upon the blood-stained hills of Fredericksburg, where the cause of liberty and independence was twice successfully sustained.

Here four more of our number now lie on the land they so nobly defended, but they are not alone in their sleep; many noble patriots now moulder with them who fell on the same glorious day. "We buried them at dead night" when all was still and calm save the random fire of some stray picket.

"Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,
As their corpses to the rampart we hurried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the graves where our heroes we buried."

A. A. McIver is now Captain Dr. J. H. M. McLean 1st Lieut., and Dr. John Regan 2d, are two men to whom we are under lasting obligations for their kind and liberal attention to our sick, and when the Surgeons had given up some of us as lost, glimmering hope still lingered on their sad countenances and energy and perseverance finally crowned their efforts with success, which, combined with their other qualifications, render them well worthy of their high positions; they are not only noble men but also noble officers.

T. McBryde, who was recently elected Brevet 2d Lieut., has proved himself well qualified for the duties of the post he occupies; he also, like the two former, has won the admiration of his whole company.

Out of one hundred and thirty men that once belonged to the company, only about eighty are now members; making about fifty killed, wounded, died and discharged. But few, comparatively speaking, of the original members are now living.

"HIGHLAND BOY."

TO MY COUNTRY-WOMEN.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

The President in his late appeal to the soldiers of the Confederate States, conjures the women of the Confederacy to exert their whole influence in inducing their husbands, fathers, brothers and sons who are now absent from their posts of duty to repair, without delay, to their respective commands: In view of this earnest and solemn appeal, I would respectfully suggest to you, my country-women, that we assemble ourselves together in every neighborhood, village and town in the Confederacy, and mutually resolve and pledge to each other our earnest efforts to incite those who have absented themselves from the service of their country in this, her darkest hour, by all that men hold dear—freedom, country, wives, children and homes—to rally once more around her standard and join their brave comrades in the holy struggle for Independence. At the same time let ours be the pleasant duty to animate and encourage the heroic men now in service, who have, through all these weary months, borne the brunt of the war—enduring the extremes of heat and cold, and every privation and hardship, cheerfully and uncomplainingly. And we should beseech those of our countrymen at home who have grown despondent and even fearful—whose unworthy employment is that of idly grouping themselves together for the purpose of finding fault with Congress and the Administration, and discussing in ominous whispers the probabilities of subjugation,—for the sake of their manhood, and all those who rely upon them for words of encouragement and consolation in these trying times, to arouse, and shake off feelings so unmanly, and speedily organize themselves into companies—from the youth of sixteen to the sire of sixty, for the protection of our altar fires. If our men will only take courage and act energetically in this matter, we shall no longer be pained by accounts of depredations committed by yankee raiders. And let us *entreat* our people, by their memory of our gallant martyred dead to *loathe—abhor*, and crush underfoot, that vile serpent—Reconstruction. Alas, that a thought so craven should have had birth in the breast of one Southron! I feel assured, if we will be actuated in this matter with none but the highest and most patriotic motives, and will engage in it in a most becoming manner, our reverses will cease and victory will again perch upon our banners. The chivalric spirit, which animates the bosoms of our gallant Southern men, would forbid her sons turning a deaf ear to an appeal from such a source. A Southern man might for a time seem disloyal, but never ungallant.

The weary home-sick soldier on the tented field, who daily languishes for the pleasant companionship of dear ones at home, will arise with renewed energy, and shaking off the lethargy which has been gathering around him, resolve that the hearts at home, who exult in his successes, and are made happier by his virtues, shall not be disappointed. And the tender husband and father, who lingers lovingly by his happy fireside—forgetful of the duty he owes his unhappy country, in the endearments of wife and children, who has postponed from day to day the farewell caresses, will hearken to our pleading voice, and once more take his stand in front of the foe, sternly resolving to eschew all pleasures of home and family, until he has won for them the priceless boon of liberty.

And the fond son and brother, who is again rejoicing in the happy re-union at the dear old homestead, who has forgotten scenes of strife and carnage in the peaceful haunts of his boyhood; or who perchance is charmed with a forgetfulness of his country and her mighty wrongs, by the blandishments of one in whose bewitching tones he has learned to find more music than in the bugle's sweetest, softest note, will awake from his fond trance, and blushing for his momentary weakness, will gird on his neglected sword, which had well nigh rusted in its scabbard, and exchange the vine-clad bower for the bloody battle-field. Nor shall the syren voice of love again woo him away, while war's dread notes are heard in our land.

And even the unhappy deserter, unless he be lost to all sense of honor and shame, will repent him of the great wrong he has inflicted on his bleeding country and the foul stain he has cast upon his name, and will determine to retrieve his fallen character, and make proud the heart of a wife, mother, daughter or sister by a loyal adherence, for the future, to his duty as a soldier.

In fine, my country-women, let each of us be careful that all our communications to husbands, fathers, sons and brothers in the army, breathe a healthful spirit of confidence, cheerfulness and encouragement: thus will we strengthen the hearts and hands of our brave defenders. How cruel to acquaint them with privations and sufferings at home, which they cannot mitigate, and wrongs which they cannot prevent. Let us not forget, that they are engaged in a deadly struggle to avert a wrong of such stupendous magnitude that all other wrongs pale before it. Our recent disasters should serve to incite us all, men and women, to renewed exertions and a more conscientious discharge of our duties as patriots. Let us bear in grateful remembrance, that out of an hundred battles with a foe greatly our superior in point of numbers and equipments, we have come off victorious on near ninety battle-fields. And will our *country-men* forget this glorious *prestige*, by a fatal, and unmanly despondency and base dereliction of duty? Let the women of the South, with one voice, cry, never, never!

Let us emulate the example of the Spartan mother, and teach our foe, that a people are never subdued, whose women are unconquerable. Let us encourage our brave men to be strong, valiant, assured; and with a firm trust in the God of battles, to struggle on patiently and hopefully, until they work out our national salvation. And we trust the day is not far distant, when our maidens shall twine the Myrtle and Laurel wreath around the brows of our victorious braves.

Hoping that this appeal may meet the hearty approbation of my country-women, to whom it is most *earnestly* addressed,

I am, very respectfully,

Mrs. M. A. C.

Rockingham, Aug. 14.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

No more noble sacrifice has been made to the cause of Southern Independence, than the life of Lieut. JESSE H. PERSON, son of Thomas A. Person, Esq., of Franklin county, who fell at the head of his company in the bloody charge of Lee's Cavalry on the memorable field of Gettysburg During the first year of the war, this young patriot abandoned the eager pursuit of academic laurels, in obedience to the calls of duty, and entered, as a private, the company then being raised by Capt. Cheek to form a part of the regiment to be commanded by Col. Robert Ransom. From this humble but honorable position he rose by regular promotion to the rank of first Lieutenant, which he held at the time of his fall, and by virtue of which he was then also in command of his company. A few days later, had he lived, he would have attained to the rank of Captain of Cavalry—though not yet 22 years old. In person he was the very picture of an officer of dragoons; being over six feet in height, straight, and faultless in form and proportion. In courage and bearing he was "every inch a soldier." No doubt these distinguishing personal traits rendered him a conspicuous mark for the blows and shots of the enemy.

A distinguished brother officer, who witnessed his fall, and was himself wounded in the same charge, bears most honorable testimony to Lieut Person's gallant conduct; and expresses the opinion that, had he lived, there was no limit to his prospects of military promotion. But he is gone to his rest. Let his mourning friends take comfort in the thought that he fills a soldier's honored grave, and has left a patriot's spotless reputation.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

Louisburg, Aug. 17, 1863.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Killed at South Mountain Pass, on the 4th of July, Corp'l William H. Flowers, aged 18 years and 9 months, son of D. F. Flowers. He belonged to the 59th Reg't Co. C, Robertson's Brigade, Stuart's Division. Thus has this awful war taken from us an intelligent, industrious and brave boy, for which we never shall be repaid in this life, though I hope his loss may be for the good of his country and our eternal happiness.—COM.

☞A. F. Harrington, now in the Confederate Army, is hereby announced as a candidate for the Legislature from Moore county.

August 18. 56-1mpd

HORSE STOLEN.

TAKEN from the stable of the subscriber, on TUESDAY night the 18th inst., a LARGE BLACK HORSE, the property of my mother, Mrs. McNeill. The horse has marks of being bled twice, very recently. At the same time, a SADDLE, BRIDLE and MARTINGALES. The horn of the Saddle was broken—the iron spike remaining. The Bridle has a double head-stall and halter.

A suitable reward will be given for their recovery or any information that will enable me to get them.

KINNETH MURCHISON,
Upper Little River, Harnett county.

Aug. 20. 56-2w

WHO ARE THE GRUMBLERS?

It is a remarkable fact, and one worthy of note, that those who have suffered least from the war are the loudest in their complaints. We hear but little from the down-trodden and ruined, whilst persons residing quietly at their homes, remote from raids and the roar of battle, are overwhelmed with distress at the price of sugar, coffee and shoes and have come to the conclusion that the war is intolerable! These are singular facts, and they seem to argue that patriotism must pass through an ordeal of fire before it becomes purified and elevated to its greatest strength and brilliancy.

We recently spent a week on the banks of the Rappahannock, where the storm of war has swept over the country and prostrated everything in its path. There is a spectacle for the discontented to contemplate. Homes destroyed or abandoned, the inhabitants fled for safety, every vestige of fencing and timber gone, the proudest mansions shattered by cannon balls or razed to the ground by the incendiary toe, negroes stolen and run off, cattle and horses all gone, and the population reduced as it were from affluence and comfort to abject poverty and want. The desolation is complete. It may require half a century to restore the country to its original beauty and thrift.

It was our fortune to meet many of these fugitives from Abolition wrath at Richmond and other points where they had fled, with their families, to escape the destroyer. We sojourned with some who still lingered at their homes on the outskirts of this wide waste of ruin. We talked with them of their misfortunes and lamented their fate. To our surprise there was little response in kind to our commiseration. Where we expected to find all downcast and gloomy as the grave, we saw nothing but cheerfulness and apparent contentment. They would relate their misfortunes and smile over the narrative. One excellent man, who had lost all his male slaves and horses, was preparing to harvest his teeming fields of wheat with his women, and haul it to the barns with oxen. Every man who had suffered thought his neighbor had suffered more, and bore his own misfortunes with composure. The great difficulty appeared to us to be the utter destitution of the country as regards timber, and whilst ditches could be made to answer the purposes of fences, we enquired how it was possible for them to supply the place of firewood and keep themselves from freezing in that severe climate for some years to come, and until the shrubbery shall have grown into sapplings? Even this seemed to give them no serious concern. Coal had never been discovered in that particular section, but they had no doubt it was there, and necessity would develop it in due time. Upon this shadowy prospect they quieted every fear on that score for the future! We have never seen misfortune borne with such heroic fortitude, and in no instances—not one—did we find a man or woman whose spirit had quailed under their sore and multiplied troubles, or did not express a willingness to suffer ten times more severely rather than submit to be ruled by the detestable yankee race.

Here is a picture for the contemplation of discontents! Would that we had the power to draw it in all its melancholy grandeur, and hold it up for the gaze of our countrymen throughout the land. From these noble, god-like Virginians, let us learn our duty. They show us something of the price of liberty, and set us an example of enduring, deathless fortitude and patriotism that should be recorded to their everlasting honor, and held up to the everlasting shame of those sunshine patriots who are willing to be free only when freedom can be secured without sacrifice or discomfort. Let all such read the story, and for the sake of common manhood cease their croakings and complaints over imaginary woes.—*Sav. Repup.*

A DESERTER'S CONFESSION.

We have received the following through the post office. The writer, very naturally, declines to give his name, but there is an air of candor and deep feeling about it that seems to mark it as the genuine experience of a soldier. His case is, doubtless, that of thousands, and would to God that all in like condition would follow the example:

Editor Republican—Dear Sir: My conscience forces me to make public the following confession: I am a soldier in the Confederate service. I was a volunteer on the 4th of March, 1862, and received my bounty of $50. I should have been among the first volunteers without bounty, but that I had a large family and was a poor man. But I was as anxious to be freed from the yoke of the Yankees as any one, so am I now. I was ready to peril my life for freedom—I am now. But I loved home and the dear wife and children, and the snug little farm which had always furnished us an ample support. I was sent to Virginia with my regiment soon after the battles around Richmond. We went with Gen. Lee (God bless the glorious old chief,) in the campaign in Northern Virginia and Maryland. My Captain always selected me as one for any important duty. This brought many hardships and perils, notwithstanding I was proud to be thus distinguished among my comrades, for I went to discharge my duty and help to gain our independence as far as I could. But in an evil hour I began to give way to dreams of home. The dear wife, six lovely children, the snug little home—were they all doing well? I feared not, I continued to dream and think of home. I had not heard from home in a long time. I asked for a furlough for 30 days. I thought it would and ought to be granted. The application failed. I was sadly disappointed and, yielding in an evil hour, deserted. Every man who looked me in the face seemed to say "*deserter*" to himself, as I was on my way home. I was never half so unhappy in my life, notwithstanding the near prospect of home. I went on, thinking the pleasures of home would quell the goadings of conscience. When I arrived, such a welcome greeting shone on the face of my wife and children! How happy for the moment! "My dear James," said my wife, seating herself upon my knee and putting her arm round my neck, "how glad we are to see you, we have such a good crop, and God has blessed us so while you have been in the army. How long is your furlough?" I started as though stung with the fang of a serpent. "What is the matter, James?" said my wife; "have you a wound?" I was obliged to confess the whole. "Oh! James! what shall we do? what will the neighbors say? what will General Lee think?" She did not know but that General Lee knew me as well as my own captain. When a neighbor came about he was sure to ask, "how long is your furlough?" I evaded in some way. I was almost mad.

I saw but a moment's happiness—when my wife first greeted me—until your paper reached me the other day with that glorious proclamation of our glorious President. I sat down and cried like a child. "God bless the President," welled up from my heart with my sobs. After all he understands the trials and longings for home of the poor soldier, and does not attribute their absence to a desertion of the cause. May God bless him—he is right. My wife read it; we cried together. My arrangements were speedily made, and I am now in your city on my way to join my regiment in Virginia. I have never been reprimanded by an officer. Was in the second battle of Manassas, at Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. I go again to return no more, even if life is spared, until independence is gained. A SOLDIER.

Arrival of Prisoners.—A flag of truce boat reached City Point on Thursday with 10 officers and 310 privates of the Confederate army.

CONSEQUENCES OF ABSENTEEISM IN THE ARMY.

If the public were fully informed of the terrible consequences which absenteeism, straggling and desertion have brought upon us, they would work with sleepless energy to arrest these evils. Many thousand valuable lives have been sacrificed by these infamous practices, and it is owing alone to the bravery of the gallant men who have stood by their colors, that our army has not been by this time utterly annihilated. Our reduced forces have had frequently to breast the deadly storm of Yankee bullets, when, if re-inforced to near the number on the army roll, the tide of battle would have been promptly turned against the enemy, and the evils of protracted resistance, which involved the sacrifice of thousands of valuable lives, have been arrested.

Let our readers reflect upon the following facts, and learn from them how awful have been the consequences entailed upon us in the past by their guilty connivance at the causes which wrought them. We are satisfied of their entire accuracy:

At the battles around Richmond, last June twelve months, the number of soldiers on Gen. Lee's roll was one hundred and twenty thousand. The largest number present at these battles was forty-eight thousand! At the battle of Sharpsburg, the number on the General's roll was one hundred and forty thousand. The number actually present and in the fight was only thirty-five thousand!! Can any one contemplate this state of things without horror, not unmixed with thankfulness that Providence in his mercy saved our little army from utter annihilation? Who can estimate, at its proper value, the genius and intrepidity of the gallant leader who, in the face of such immense odds and such fearful peril, bore the terrible shock? The opinion of one of the most distinguished men in this Confederacy, both as a military man and as a statesman is, that we would have conquered a peace twelve months ago if our army could have been maintained at anything like the strength which its roll exhibited. We have no estimate of the number engaged on our side at Gettysburg, nor what the absenteeism amounted to. But we take it that the ratio stopped not very far short of that exhibited at the battles of Richmond and Sharpsburg.

Men who would be ready to sacrifice all they are worth for the success of our cause strangely connive in not a few instances at this evil. They refuse from mistaken sympathy and a sort of maudlin sensitiveness, which only decrees death to many a gallant hero in the field, to expose deserters and render them amenable to the penalties of their awful offence. The patriotism and self-sacrificing spirit of our people, no matter to what extremities it may be carried, avail nothing so long as the evil of desertion continues. To arrest that, should be the imperative duty of every man. The man who connives at desertion, or fails to use proper efforts to have the deserter sent to his command, is accessory to the murder of those who remain at the post of duty and unconsciously a traitor to the Cause of Southern Independence.—*Richmond Whig.*

THE CASE OF DOCTOR WRIGHT.

Dr. Wright, of Norfolk, court martialed at Old Point for the shooting of a yankee Lieutenant, who had come all the way from 'Varmount' to recruit amongst the negroes of that unfortunate city, is understood to have been sentenced to the gallows. No other result was expected. Whether or not Lincoln will allow the execution, seems to be yet a question in that quarter. An effort has been made, we learn, by Dr. Wright's counsel, and other leading citizens, to procure the Washington autocrat's consent to a new trial under the civil procedure. What success has attended this movement, we are not advised. As, however, we know of nothing in the record of either Dr. Wright or his interceding friends, calculated to pacify the implacable yankees, it is greatly to be feared that the seal of martyrdom will be affixed to Norfolk as it has been to Alexandria and New Orleans. The trio of heroes—Jackson, Mumford and Wright—is already complete. All that those who honor principle the most austere, devotion the most ardent, and intrepidity the most defiant, can do, is to pray and trust the catastrophe of a third tragedy may not be reached.

A true statement of the circumstances attending Sanborn's death has not been published here. The following account is from private letters received in this city:

On the 11th July a company of negroes—some of them from our own section of the country—was paraded down Main street, under the command of Lieut. Sanborn. As they marched on the sidewalk, this officer, flourishing his sword, would drive the ladies, children and men from the pavement, crying out "get off," "make way!" This was more than our gentlemen could stand. Dr. Wright was very much excited, and made some remark as the company passed a store at which he was standing. Sanborn gave the order "Halt," and rushed up to Dr. W. with his sword drawn, (some say struck him in the face with it,) and told him to consider himself under arrest, and that he would settle with him after parade. The doctor made some reply, and there was much excitement. It is said Sanborn ordered a file of his soldiers to arrest the doctor; at any rate, the doctor stepped back into the store, and Sanborn followed. In the crowd Sanborn was shot. Dr. Wright was at once arrested and carried to the Custom House, and thence to the jail. There he was double ironed and chained to the floor.

The Doctor was not known to have a pistol. None was found on him or near him. An army pistol was subsequently picked up. It is said there was a New York cavalry officer on the street when the difficulty commenced, and he remarked, pointing to Sanborn, "that scoundrel ought to be shot!" He added that he could not remain longer in such a service, with negroes; and there, in the street, he cut off his shoulder straps and buttons. He pointed his pistol at the negroes, with—"You scoundrels, if you don't disperse, I'll blow your brains out," and they all scampered—the whole company of 100!

A miserable little sheet, published by some floating yankee in Portsmouth, devoted most of its reading space, for several issues, to the most furious and inflammatory denunciations of Dr. Wright and his family. Never has the writer seen anything more fiendish than these systematic attempts to deprive the accused of the benefit of what little justice a Federal court martial was apt to accord him. The entire Southern population of the two cities was threatened with mob massacre in case of his acquittal. The daughters of the Doctor, young, beautiful and accomplished, moving in the first social circles of Norfolk, were the favorite target for the sneers and abuse of editor and correspondents.

The writer of this has known Dr. Wright for years, slightly personally, and more by reputation. He is a thorough gentleman in manner, appearance and character. That his usual amiability and calm self control may have given way under such provocation as the spectacle of his neighbors' slaves driving their masters from the sidewalks with the bayonet, under the orders of a yankee stripling, is conceivable enough. What would drive him to homicide would drive most men; and we can hence infer faintly to what depths of suffering and humiliation the enemy is determined to sink every Southern community, and has already sunk some of these noted through many years for all the virtues that ennoble human nature.—*Richmond Examiner.*

FROM THE NORTH.

Northern papers of the 15th, 17th and 18th have been received.

The papers are all speculating on the draft in New York. It is needless to copy them, as we shall probably *know* the result before this paper goes to press. It was to begin on the 19th. New York city had voted $3,000,000 to exempt poor men. The Baltimore American of the 18th says Gov. Seymour has prepared a proclamation, warning all citizens of any disorderly conduct when the draft may be made.

Arkansas.—Arkansas has been nearly overrun, and trade would soon be opened. Gen. Price was said to be in a dangerous position Gen. Holmes was reported dead.

Exchanges.—It was said that 18,000 Confederates would soon be exchanged.

North Carolina.—A great rejoicing and parade was going on in consequence of the "Peace" meetings in North Carolina.

The Next Presidential Election in the North—The New York *Herald* has a long editorial on the Presidential election of 1864, in which it says it will be the most important since Washington's first election. The canvass will be one of interest, excitement and bitterness, with great danger of leading to bloodshed and revolution in the North. The politicians are increasing rather than allaying the animosity between factions and parties.

From Europe.—A telegram to New York, announcing the arrival of the City of Washington from Liverpool (4th) says a change of tone in the London Saturday Review, hitherto one of the strongest advocates of the rebels in England, excites much comment.

The Liverpool Chamber of Commerce held their half yearly meeting on the 3d. The speakers, including James Spence, expressed the opinion that the American war was not far from being closed.

A later arrival brings dates to the 7th. No political news of interest.

The Siege of Charleston.—Few can think or speak on any other topic than that tremendous scene now enacting before Charleston Harbor. This is the forty-first day of a cannonade quite unexampled in military history. At Sebastopol a greater number of cannon were mounted at the close of the siege, but they were pop guns in comparison with those now thundering at each other within eight hundred yards. Who ever heard before of three hundred pounders? Of rifled guns casting bolts ten and fifteen inches in diameter? The result hitherto has not been apparent. But even should the points, on which the enemy's force has been spent, go down before the weight of metal thrown on them, the injury to Charleston will not be vital. Wagner is an outwork of Sumter, and, even should the brick structure of the latter be beaten to pieces, the siege of Charleston will only be commenced. The harbor, with all its obstructions and multitudinous batteries, would be still untouched, and yet must fall into the full possession of the enemy before Charleston can be taken, or even damaged.

The intelligence received, both from public and private sources leads to the belief that Morris Island, and even Sumter, have lost much of their importance since other works have been constructed, commanding them. They have amply done their part in this combat, and although they should be destroyed by the fire now directed on them, the consequence would not be great. Even if it were otherwise, nothing could justify depression in the besieged, or in the country. The fate of Charleston is not staked on one battery, but on every battery, every house, every street and every hillock. The defence is not to be made on one island or one sand bank, but on every one. This is one of those places, this is one of those times, when the valiant will manifest the highest quality of valour, which is constancy. These are truths, the utterance of which is suggested by an observation of the fact, that the long, glorious, and hitherto highly successful defence of these outworks has wrongly identified their safety, in the minds of the unthinking, with the result of the whole struggle for Charleston. There is really little connection between them Those forts may fall, yet Beauregard may still retain all the strength of the defence quite unimpaired.

Richmond Examiner.

Resigned.—Brig. Gen. Roger A. Pryor has resigned his commission in the Confederate army, and it has been accepted by the War Department.

To the Voters of the 4th Congressional District.

THE Undersigned take pleasure in urging upon their fellow-citizens of this Congressional District the name of Lieut. **THOMAS C. FULLER** as a fit person to represent them in the next Congress. Lieut Fuller has consented to allow his name to be used by his friends. These are times when platforms are not needed; all who know Lieut. Fuller know that he is fully capable of filling the position with honor to himself and the people of this District. He has done his duty well in this war, for after exhausting all means to retain our old Union in its perfection, he was one of the first, after Lincoln's Proclamation, to volunteer as a private in the army, in which he is now serving as an officer. MANY CITIZENS.

July 18.

Taken from a deserter that calls himself HORTON, two blind bridles. He states that he stole the bridles and two horses in Robeson and brought them near Fayetteville and turned them loose. The bridles can be had by calling at Messrs Hale's Boarhouse and paying for advertisement. I also took from him two homespun dresses that belonged to some woman, one shirt and two pair pantaloons, which can be had by applying to

CHAS. D. NIXON.

Aug. 21. 57-3

A man by the name of J. H. Leak from Randolph county, has been reporting on the road home to wagoners bound to this place, that when he, Leak, was here on the 18th, that an Impressing Officer came to him and desired to buy his Mules, (two large greys), that he told the officer he did not wish to sell; that the officer then said he would have the Mules and went and got 4 soldiers and came for the Mules; that he hired a negro to help load his wagon, and stood with his pistol in hand and kept them off till the wagon was loaded; that he was near the window of J. A. Worth's store, and that he and his clerk, (J. C. Stadman) offered him more arms from the window if he wanted them.

The whole of which, as far as I know, is a lie; so far as he referred to myself and Stedman fully a lie.

JOS. A. WORTH.

Fayetteville, Aug. 19.

Look out for the Rogues.

ON last Saturday night my Smoke House, six miles from town was broken open and twelve pieces of Bacon and a stand of Lard about forty pounds taken.

JOHN BUIE.

Aug. 17. 56-4tpd

The Star Foundry

IS again in full operation. Having in my employment competent workmen, I am prepared to execute work at the shortest notice and for a reasonable charge.

M. A. BAKER.

Fayetteville, Aug. 18, 1863. 56tf

50 Reams English Letter Paper!

50 Reams English Letter Paper!!
50 Reams English Letter Paper!!!
60,000 Envelopes!
60,000 Envelopes!!
60,000 Envelopes!!!

Just received and for sale by J. W. LETT.

Aug. 20. 56-3tpd

Wanted to Hire,

FOR the remainder of the year, a WOMAN as nurse and house servant.

E. GLOVER.

Aug. 20, 1863. 56-3t

WAR NEWS.

From Charleston.—CHARLESTON, Aug 18—The enemy's fleet inside the Bar, [says the Courier,] consisting of the Ironsides, six Monitors, and from 13 to 15 gunboats and mortar boats, opened a terrific fire Monday morning. The bombardment commenced about 4 a m. the Ironsides and the Monitors firing very heavily on Batteries Gregg and Wagner, and the enemy's land batteries playing upon Fort Sumter. Our batteries responded effectively, almost every shot striking some one of the iron-clads, and compelling them to change their position repeatedly.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock the Ironsides, 6 Monitors, and 6 gunboats, engaged Fort Sumter, the Ironsides and Monitors rounding Cummings' Point and taking up a position not more than three quarters of a mile from Sumter. The latter withheld its fire until the vessels got within the shortest range possible. When close up, the Fort fired, every shot striking and taking effect on the advanced Monitors and the Ironsides. A heavy fire was also opened upon the vessels from Battery Gregg. The enemy finding it was too hot for them, a signal was made, and about half-past 12 the vessels moved off, one of the Monitors it is believed in a crippled condition.

Before the fleet got out far, the flag of the Ironsides was seen at half-mast, and shortly after the flags of the other vessels seemed to answer that of the Ironsides, and were also displayed at half-mast. This is supposed to have been caused by the death of some prominent officer on board the attacking vessels. The firing of the enemy's land battery upon Fort Sumter continued without intermission after the fleet left. The Ironsides and two Monitors renewed the engagement with Fort Sumter for a short time in the afternoon.

Notwithstanding the severe fire to which the Fort was subjected, we learn that the damage is very slight in comparison and will be quickly repaired. Batteries Gregg and Wagner sustained no serious injury. Our casualties of Monday, considering the terrible ordeal through which the fort and batteries passed, are very few, numbering some 8 or 9 killed and from 30 to 40 wounded. [No North Carolinians wounded.]

CHARLESTON, Aug. 19.—After the withdrawal of the fleet Monday afternoon, a steady fire was maintained during the night between the land batteries, [says the Courier,] that of the enemy being directed principally against Fort Sumter. About daylight Tuesday, the Ironsides and four Monitors moved up and re-opened fire on batteries Gregg and Wagner, and the enemy's land batteries playing upon Fort Sumter. Our batteries responded effectively, almost every shot striking some one of the iron-clads, and compelling them to change their position repeatedly.

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Between 10 and 11 o'clock the Ironsides, 6 Monitors, and 6 gunboats, engaged Fort Sumter, the Ironsides and Monitors rounding Cummings' Point, took a position about three-quarters of a mile from Sumter and commenced firing upon the fort. The latter replied effectually, as the Monitor in about half an hour retreated behind Morris' Island.

A little after 12 o'clock two Monitors engaged Battery Wagner, the latter replying with vigor. About 2 o'clock the firing from the Monitors suddenly ceased and one was observed to move off evidently badly crippled. This finished the firing by the fleet Tuesday.

The land batteries, however, kept up a rapid and heavy fire, the enemy using mostly his 200 pounder Parrots against Fort Sumter. The bombardment, although severe, was not as furious as the engagement of Monday. No casualties.

CHARLESTON, Aug. 20.—The enemy's operations during the last 24 hours have been mostly confined to a steady and continuous bombardment of Fort Sumter, from their Parrott guns on Morris' Island. Their fire begins to tell upon Sumter, which replies only at long intervals. The defence of the throat of this harbor does not depend mainly upon Sumter, even if the Fortress should eventually be battered down. The harbor entrance is still effectually guarded by powerful sand batteries on Sullivan's Island and elsewhere. But few casualties yesterday.

From Northern Virginia.—Meade's army has withdrawn from the South side of the Rappahannock.

Of Lee's army, a correspondent of the Richmond Examiner writes:—

ARMY OF NORTHERN VA., Aug. 18.—An hour with this army suffices to reassure me of its superb condition, The loud laugh, frequent huzzah, and frolic humors of the men in the intervals of military duty, attest their elate and joyous spirit. Talk with them, and you detect no tone of despondency. Try their temper, and you hear not a single word of criticism or complaint. Confident in the genius of their great leader, secure in the conviction of their own prowess, and constant in devotion to the great cause, these men are as incapable of dejection as of defeat. Demoralized they never were—only a little depressed by the toil and privation of the recent raid into Pennsylvania. Recruited in health and strength by a month's repose, they are eager for another adventurous enterprise. I am informed by Maj. Boyle, the efficient Provost Marshal at Gordonsville, that he has returned 6,000 absentees to the army since the President's Proclamation. Still a multitude of laggards and skulkers are scattered over the country, whom it is the duty of the people to drive away. Why will the women tolerate these wretched vagabonds?

Authentic accounts represent Meade's army to be in a despicable plight. Such is the rush of desertion, that the yankee rear is as strongly picketed as their front. Whatever the cause, it is unquestionably true that the army of the Potomac is reduced to a point of inefficiency by which it never attained before. Hence, doubtless, the recall of their advance guard across the Rappahannock, and the massing of their troops around Warrenton Junction.

From Arkansas.—A special telegram to the Mississippian, dated Grenada, August 10th, says 4000 troops are concentrating at Helena to march on Little Rock, under command of Gen. Davidson. A gentleman from Helena reports the death of Gen. Holmes. Gen. Price has resigned and left the Confederate service to take command of the Missouri State troops.

The Alabama.—Reports have reached Mobile and Florida by vessels running the blockade that the Alabama and the Vanderbilt, a splendid U. S. Steamer long in search of the Alabama, had had an engagement off the Bahamas resulting in the destruction of the Vanderbilt and the drowning of nearly all her crew. Thirty only are said to have escaped.

Pay your Tax in Kind Promptly.—It is well known to all that our Congress, at its last session, levied a tax in kind on the products of the earth. It is the duty of our planters to pay this tithe, upon such crops as have been gathered in, at the very earliest opportunity. Our armies are now needing the provisions which these tithes will furnish, and ought not to be deprived of them a moment longer than is sufficient to get them to some depot where they can be shipped to the order of the government. Besides, a prompt compliance with the provisions of the law will save the Government much expense and trouble. We say to all who have a "tax in kind" to pay, do your duty patriotically at once, with the least possible delay. Do not wait to be called upon and forced to do it.

Savannah Republican.

Combs.—A London letter says that the comb is henceforth an obsolete article in fashionable circles, and ladies are reverting to the Lady Godiva style of wearing the hair—that is, letting it flow down the shoulders.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 24, 1863.

THE PEACE MOVEMENTS.—One of the items of telegraphic news is as follows:—

"Northern papers make a great parade over the reported action of the conservatives in North Carolina."

What more natural? Certainly nothing could be more encouraging to them, or discouraging to the great peace party at the North, which has been disposed to end the war by acknowledging our independence, satisfied as they have expressed themselves to be, that subjugation is impossible, and that the people whom the yankees have outraged in every possible way will never consent again to live with them as partners in the same government. Well may these Northern friends of ours say to themselves: Is it possible that North Carolina is prepared to abandon the struggle and go back into union with the yankees, who have murdered their sons, violated their daughters, stolen their property, and wantonly destroyed what they could not carry away? Have they forgiven all these outrages? And more than all, are they prepared to endure the still greater outrages in store for them if they now submit? If so, if the blood of the thousands of gallant spirits who have given their lives a sacrifice for liberty is to be counted as nothing and worse than nothing, well may the peace men at the North hang their heads in shame and give up the contest. Well may they unite with Lincoln in prosecuting the war to its bitter end—bitter enough, God knows, for all who survive so ignoble an end of a great and glorious struggle; bitter for the so-called "peace men" of North Carolina not less than for those who have fought and bled. It is human nature—and even Lincoln will prove no exception to the rule—to respect those who are brave, and true to themselves and to their country, but to spurn with loathing and contempt those who are false to both. Let not any reconstructionist fancy that he will escape the operation of this universal law of ethics.

"Ye would be slaves,—and ye are."

YANKEE RESPONSE TO THE PEACE PROPOSITIONS AND MEETINGS.—Since the above was in type, the last mail has brought extracts from the New York World of the 18th inst., received by the Petersburg Express, from which we copy the following most important paragraphs:

"WASHINGTON, August 17.—According to a private letter received here, the article in the Raleigh Standard of the 31st of July, throwing the entire responsibility of the present war upon the secessionists, denouncing the treachery of the Confederate government, and asking for peace, etc., *was written by the Speaker of the North Carolina House of Commons and the President of the Governor's Council.* It is further stated by the same correspondent that Governor Vance approved of the publication of the article, copies of which have been furnished the President and members of the cabinet."

[We stop here to say, that all this about the Speaker of the House of Commons (Mr Donnell,) and the President of the Governor's Council (Mr Satterthwaite,) and Gov. Vance himself, is notoriously *false.* A citizen of Davidson county is the writer for the Standard. But the next extract is the one to which we particularly call the attention of our readers:]

"*Great Union Meeting in N. C.*—NEWBERN, N. C., Aug. 18.—A meeting of citizens of North Carolina, representing every county in the First and Second congressional districts, and a portion of the Third, was held at Washington, N. C., on the 11th inst. The first North Carolina Union Regiment, stationed at that point, participated in the meeting.

Addresses were made and resolutions adopted expressing sympathy with the great conservative party of North Carolina, declaring an energetic prosecution of the war in this department to be the only means by which the Union sentiment in the interior of the State can be made practically useful in restoring her to the national jurisdiction, asking the government for reinforcements for this purpose, accusing the Confederate Government of perfidy and cruelty toward North Carolina, declaring that her people are therefore absolved from any further obligation to sustain it, placing the responsibility for the destruction of slavery upon Jeff Davis and his conspirators against the Union, expressing the belief that North Carolina will, notwithstanding, find ample compensation in the blessings of free labor for the present inconvenience of emancipation, rejoicing in the recent Union victory at the Kentucky election, denouncing copperheadism at the North, and commending the ability and patriotism of the administration in the conduct of the war, especially the sound national currency originated by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Washington New Era, of the 10th inst., republishes from the Raleigh Standard of July 31 an able article, four columns in length, denouncing the treachery of the Confederate leaders, showing the falsity of their promises and the ill-success of their efforts, stating that portions only of but five of the original thirteen States remain in the hands of the Confederacy, and proposing that North Carolina, in her sovereign capacity, make immediate overtures to the North for peace."

To this, in the spirit of remonstrance and entreaty in which we appealed to the Standard a week ago, we would now call the attention of that paper, and of those who have participated in the so-called "peace meetings." Supposing them to have been influenced by every proper motive, of loyalty to the Confederacy, and of a desire to secure our Independence as well as to bring this war to a close, we ask them to look at the *effect* of their movement. It is precisely what we told them would occur. They proposed negotiations for peace. The yankees in Newbern respond by a meeting, evidently composed of yankee soldiers and negroes, (the "First N. C. Union Reg't,") "representing [that is, stolen from] every county in the 1st and 2d and part of the 3d Congressional districts," and welcome their proposition for negotiation by a call for more troops to overrun the State of North Carolina! That is the sort of negotiation for peace, and the only sort, that they recognize. Instead of turning their thoughts to peace, the yankees have only been encouraged to wage war with more energy. And under the persuasion—false though it be—that they will meet with Union friends by penetrating to the interior of the State, we shall no doubt soon find them advancing with the reinforcements they call for, towards Weldon, or Raleigh, or Fayetteville, one or all, burning and laying waste and robbing wherever they go. "An energetic prosecution of the war"—that is, according to the invariable yankee fashion, laying waste as they go, and killing and maiming our sons and brothers—"is the only means by which the Union sentiment can be made practically useful." Useful to whom?—to Lincoln and his plans of subjugation and spoliation!! Separate yourselves, we beg of you—we beg of the Standard and of the participants in the so-called peace meetings—from the remotest idea of being willing to have any association or "sympathy" with the black and white scoundrels who meet your propositions for peace with propositions to lay waste your property and that of your neighbors and friends and kindred; and who "denounce copperheadism at the North," that is, denounce the peace men at the North to whom you look for assistance in securing peace, but whose political destruction at home you ensure by the "peace meetings" here.

Is any true man of North Carolina willing deliberately to continue a course which thus encourages the malignant enemy to make more energetic war upon our State? God forbid! Then let every patriotic citizen who has been for a moment misled by the natural and universal desire for peace, come forward and repudiate this most unfortunate movement that has so encouraged the enemy. If any man shall refuse thus to repudiate it, now that its fatal tendency is exposed by the yankees themselves, North Carolina will assuredly repudiate him.

LT. GEN. HOLMES.—We trust that the report of the death of this good man and officer is unfounded. It seems to be mere report.

"LONG GRABS."—It is long since we have had the pleasure of publishing a letter from our army correspondent. One reached us a few days ago, but was so delayed that nearly all its contents had been anticipated. It relates chiefly to the movements of Ransom's Brigade, near Richmond, Petersburg, Been's Mill, &c.

POLITICAL MEETINGS.—We have received directly from the Secretaries of meetings in the Army, the proceedings of the 11th, 21st, 46th and 54th Reg'ts, all in Northern Virginia, and of the Wright Battalion at Kinston, and the Harrington Artillery and Capt. T. S. Martin's company at Petersburg. Besides which we find in exchange papers requests to copy from them the proceedings of various other regiments, and of a Convention of Delegates from the regiments of North Carolina troops in Gen Lee's army. It is perhaps proper to state again and more fully, the principles which influence our course in regard to them.

In the first place, be it understood, once for all, that we pay no attention to the multitudes of requests to copy from other papers, either proceedings of meetings, or tributes of respect, or advertisements, unless there is something in the particular case which calls for a deviation from that rule. If any one desires us to publish anything, he should at least take the trouble, and do us the courtesy, to send it directly to us. (And if it be matter that should be paid for, send the money along with it. Nobody wishes to charge anything, in these times, except in particular and understood cases.)

In the next place, we are very decidedly of opinion that no political meetings (necessarily degenerating into party meetings) should have been held, or should be held, during the existence of the war. The only meetings that could possibly be beneficial, are such as make arrangements for the vigorous prosecution of the war, or for the support and comfort of our soldiers in the field and their families at home. Meetings to organize parties appear to us to be fraught only with evil to the country and its cause. We have accordingly discountenanced all such, from the one held in Raleigh last winter for the re-organization of the old democratic party, to the last. The present meetings have grown out of the causes stated by us a week ago. They are all of evil tendency, though the meetings in the army are the natural and necessary result of those in the State. The consequence is to divide our people when they ought to be thoroughly united, and to excite them against each other when the foe should be the object of all their hostility. So far as we had the power we endeavored to put an end to the evil, by refusing to publish the proceedings except as paid advertisements—not that we wanted the pay; far from it;—but that we knew enough of such things to be assured that not one in a hundred of them would ever reach the public eye unless Editors will consent to publish them gratuitously. We think our columns can be better filled. If we were to publish all that ask it, they would fill the whole of this paper. We beg . be excused.

With this preface we think it proper to make a brief statement as to those meetings of which the proceedings have been sent directly to us.

They were all composed of officers and privates, except that of the 46th, which was non-commissioned officers and privates only.

Of the 11th (Bethel) Reg't meeting, Lt. Col. Wm. J. Martin was Chairman, Lt. E. B. Outlaw, Sec'y. The Committee to draft resolutions consisted of Serg't Davenport, Co. F, Private E. Todd, C, Serg't G. Womack, D, Private James Clements, C, Private Feran, B, Private H. Hill, A, Private G. P. Miller, K, Serg't Wilson, E, Private J. Miller, I, Corp'l Smith, H. After a recess of two hours, Sergeant Davenport introduced, with some remarks, a preamble and resolutions repudiating, "with profound regret and deep mortification" the sentiments of the meetings in Wake and Moore (the only ones which appear to have reached them at the date of their meeting, Aug. 7th,) and of certain articles in the Standard; regarding "the present as an unpropitious time for the agitation of peace measures, save by the voice of the cannon." They consider these proceedings and articles "as treasonable, and calculated to do great injury to our cause, to bring our noble old State into ignominy, and to give aid and comfort to our enemies." They express unbounded confidence in Gov. Vance, and unshaken confidence in President Davis; and appoint Capt. F. F. Bird and Lieut. Lemuel J Hoyle to represent the Reg't in a Convention of N. C. Troops at Orange C. H., 12th August.

Col W. W. Kirkland presided at the meeting of the 21st Reg't, with Capts. Beall and Beard and Private E. A. Welfare as Secretaries. The committee to draft resolutions consisted of Private E A Welfare, Co A, Private B S Brown, G, Serg't J H Leinback, K, Serg't C M Lasley, D, Corp'l R A Stratford, M, Serg't H W Rierson, F, Capt J O Blackburn, G, Capt J F Beall, A, Serg G A Ring, H, Private Giles Whitaker, I. Private W M Gray, L, Serg't M W Foy, C, Capt J W Beard, F. The resolutions express regret and indignation at the course of the Standard; call upon their friends at home to send back to their ranks those who have deserted their posts; denounce with scorn all persons, if there be any such, as desire a reconstruction of the old Union—"a sentiment which can only be entertained by cowards and slaves who have skulked the dangers and hardships of the war, and we distinctly announce that *we* are unwilling to submit to any such degrading terms." "Desiring peace, but willing to accept it only upon the acknowledgment of our national independence, we call upon our friends at home to give a cordial and hearty support to a vigorous prosecution of the war; being well satisfied, that any manifestation of lukewarmness or a desire for peace upon any other terms than the above, will only encourage the enemy in the hope of our ultimate subjugation and prolong indefinitely the war, which we desire should be brought to a speedy and honorable end."

The meeting of the 46th Reg't, as we have said, was confined to non-commissioned officers and privates. Serg't John Arnold presided, with Serg't John M Waddill and Private J. S. Dunn Jr. Secretaries. The committee on resolutions consisted as follows: Serg't W J Smith, Private Sol Crump, Serg't E P Ingold, Serg't H Presnell, Serg't J L Carroll, Private W C Jackson, Serg't W T Pegram. Private T P Walker, Serg't M M McRae, Corporal D J Currie, Private John Mitchell, Serg't R A Bost, Serg't J D Rowe, Corp'l J L Summit, Serg't R D McCatter. Corp'l T A J Futral, Serg't John Hampton, Private M Ghun. Serg't McCatter, with some remarks, introduced the resolutions, which were unanimously adopted with the greatest enthusiasm. They denounce "the peace meetings and treasonable appeals for peace in the Standard," as of evil tendency in a variety of ways, especially in encouraging the enemy, protracting the war, and destroying the hope of an early peace; protest against any agitation for peace short of the Nationality and Independence of the Confederacy; deprecate abuse of the government at Richmond; demand the enforcement of the law against those who counsel resistance to the President's call for troops; call upon deserters to return to their posts; express admiration for our fair country-women; and call upon all good men in the State to unite by rebukes and indignation, in silencing the enemies at home. The meeting closed with three hearty cheers for North Carolina and the Confederate States.

Capt. A H. Martin presided at the meeting of the 54th Reg't, Capt. Samuel J. Parham and Lt. W. W. Cole Secretaries. The committee on resolutions consisted of Lt. G. H. Lindsay, Chairman, Capts D. A. Culbreth and G. F. Smith, Private Jno. H. Sweisgood, Co. A, Sgt Jas. R. Moore, B, Sgt A. Gainey, C, Sgt W. W. Edwards, D, Private Wm. H Young, E, Sgt Sam'l Stack, F, Sgt H. T. Felts, G, Corpl D. V. Davis, H, Sgt Wm. H. McFarland, I, Private Wm. J. Harris, K. The resolutions, introduced by Lt. Lindsay, express "much mortification at the course pursued by certain persons of North Carolina, as detrimental to our cause and stimulating our foe to greater efforts for our subjugation and ruin." That, "confident of their ability, under Providence, to conquer a peace and establish independence, they reject with scorn and indignation, and regard as dishonorable, any proposition from us to the Federal authorities looking to peace or a cessation of hostilities," to which "they will never consent short of a complete and eternal separation." Compliment "our noble President and Governor," for calling upon all true patriots and our fair country-women to exert their influence in driving back deserters to their posts. The meeting was addressed by Capt. Martin, Capt. Cockerham, Lt. Lindsay and Private Wm. H. Young, and adjourned with three cheers for President Davis and Gov. Vance.

Lt. D N. Liles presided over the meeting of Wright's Battalion, with Lt. W. L. Grimmer, Serg't Geo. B. Pierce and W. B. Stancell, Secretaries. The committee on resolutions consisted of Lt. E. F. Gilbert, Capt J. W. Latta, Lt. S. S. Quimmerly, and Serg't Pitts. The resolutions enter a solemn protest against any policy short of a recognition of our separate nationality; denounce with scorn all who wish a reconstruction of the old Union, "as cowards and slaves who have shirked the dangers and hardships of war;" call upon their "friends at home to give a cordial and hearty support to a vigorous prosecution of the war," as the true way to secure a speedy and honorable peace.

Lt. H. R. Horne presided over the meeting of Capt. L. H. Webb's and Capt. T. S. Martin's companies, with Serg't J. R. Wharton and Private W. J. Webb as Secretaries. The committee on resolutions consisted of Lt. McNeill, and Sgts. Albright, McAlpin, Bagley, and McMillan. The resolutions denounce the course of "the Standard and a few other disappointed partisans," as "calculated to misrepresent to our friends, as well as to our enemies, the stedfast loyalty and devotion to the Confederate government felt, with but few exceptions, by the citizens and soldiers of North Carolina;" that "the course pursued by that paper and its associates in treason, is giving aid and encouragement to our enemies, weakening the hands of our State and National Government;" express the utmost confidence in Gov. Vance and President Davis; and say that "while we desire peace, so we may again meet our relatives and friends, still we would prefer the toils and dangers of war for ages to a return to a land disgraced by submission and polluted by a union with a people who have during this war been guilty of fraud, inhumanity and crime that should forever disgrace them in the eyes of the civilized world."

These extracts from the proceedings which have been sent to us are a fair sample of the proceedings in all the army meetings and will give our readers a just idea of opinion among the North Carolina soldiers in reference to the peace movements at home.

We have not been requested to publish the annexed letter, which we find in the Standard; but we never allow any alleged injustice to be done any one through the Observer without giving him a hearing, even though, as in the present case, we may not see in what the injustice consists. Col. Christian does not say so, but the error of which he complains was in a communication from Albemarle.

We repeat, in passing, that the States have clearly no right to send delegates to negotiate with Lincoln or any other foreign government. That would be in subversion and contempt of the Confederate government, to which alone the people have confided that power.

As to the "odious Jew law of Congress, two thousand years old," Col. Christian is slightly at fault. In the first place, the law was not a law *of* the Jews, but a law of GOD *to* the Jews. We are sorry to see a law of God spoken of with disrespect, as an "odious Jew law." In the next place, instead of being "two thousand years old," this "odious" law was delivered to Moses by God about three thousand three hundred and fifty years ago.

From the Raleigh Standard.

Mr. Holden:—The last Observer contains an account of the recent discussion at Albemarle, Stanly County, between Mr. Ashe and myself, the latter part of which is not correct.

I stated then, as I state now, as there is a disposition in some portions of the District to misrepresent me, that I am for a Peace Convention of all the Southern States, to assemble at some point in the South. Then, first, an armistice; secondly, to enter upon negotiations for conditions of peace honorable to both sections. If the North should respect this offer, the next Congress which will assemble at Washington may be opposed to Lincoln, and the proposed Convention may negotiate with it. If we are finally refused a hearing, then our people to unite to a man to resist, as they did immediately after the proclamation of Lincoln calling for troops, in April, 1861. Then we can call upon the peace party at the North to put Lincoln out of power, and place men in power who will make an honorable peace with us. All wars must have an end, and no war can be closed but by negotiation. The enemy now hold more than half our territory, and nearly all our ports and rivers. Can we drive the enemy off this territory, and possess ourselves again of our ports? This whole matter *must* be closed in the end by negotiations; and why not commence now? The people North and South are clamorous for peace, and if they had a chance they would make it. I am for holding the sword in one hand and the olive branch in the other. My sentiments in relation to the origin of our troubles, and as to our present condition, may be found in a communication recently published in the Standard over the signature of "Davidson."

I am in favor of the repeal of the odious Jew law of Congress, two thousand years old, taking one-tenth of all the produce raised by the people, and if elected I shall vote to repeal this law.

S. H. CHRISTIAN.

August 19, 1863.

The last Fayetteville *Observer* has an article on the subject of "North-Carolina Politics," which we shall publish in our next, with some observations of our own in reply. We reciprocate the feeling manifested by the *Observer*, and though we may not be able to agree with that journal in all it says, yet we trust that nothing may occur to impair that feeling. So long as public questions are discussed on their merits, and motives are not impeached, there will be little danger of any ill feeling among those who ought to be friends.—*Raleigh Standard.*

We ought *all* to be friends at this time of trial and of danger. The only enemies we should recognise are the yankees.

CHARLESTON.—We give in another column all the news we have as to the situation at Charleston. It will be seen that Fort Sumter has been pretty nearly battered down. But we learn that there are twenty other forts and earthworks to be disposed of before Charleston can be reached. The Richmond Examiner says,—truly we have no doubt:—"That Sumter and Wagner have no necessary connection with the ultimate result at Charleston. That city is on the land, and until a fleet can clear the harbor, no effectual operations can be commenced against it. Even if it should do so, we learn through the highest engineering authority of this country that BEAUREGARD can maintain himself against any force that has been, or is likely to be, sent against him. If Morris Island should fall entirely into the possession of the enemy, he may shut up Charleston as a port of entry, but it will not enable him to take the city while its defenders are determined TO FIGHT IT OUT."

DEATH OF MAJOR OWEN N. BROWN.—The sister of this gallant officer of the 37th N. C. Reg't, who lost a leg and was captured at Gettysburg, has received the sad intelligence of his death. A letter from an officer in General Lee's army informs her that his own nurse, (Serg't Wm Goss, of his Reg't, who remained to nurse him,) writes that after an illness of four days with a severe attack of fever, he died on the 24th July.

MAJ. J. H. SAUNDERS.—A report has reached Chapel Hill that Major Saunders was not killed at Gettysburg, but is "doing well"—wounded and a prisoner, of course. The report seems to be verified.

RELIEF OF THE SOLDIERS.—Miss Mary Ann Bule, who has devoted herself to collecting money and other necessary articles for our gallant soldiers in the field, and has obtained from a liberal public many thousands of dollars worth, has arrived here, and proposes to call upon our citizens in a few days. Her efforts have been so appreciated at the South as to have induced a presentation to her of a splendid service of silver plate.

NOT A DESERTER LEFT.—We have the pleasure of stating, by authority, that there remains not a single deserter within the bounds of the 59th Reg't of N. C. Militia, Robeson county, of which Col. S. J. Cobb is the commander. This is creditable to the people and officers of that county. This Regiment, by the way, we had occasion to mention as having arrived here on the morning after news was received here of the Warsaw raid. Information was sent to the Colonel in the course of the day, and by despatching messengers to his various companies, and marching all night, they were here early on the following morning.

We heard, a few days ago, of a happy movement by Col. J. A. Pemberton, of this town, of the 58d Reg't N. C. M., by which seven deserters were brought in. A deserter had surrendered himself to the Colonel, under the President's proclamation, and in the course of conversation stated that he knew of others who would be glad to come in if they supposed that the Proclamation was issued in good faith; but they feared or had been persuaded, that it was merely a *ruse* to get them in for punishment. Col. Pemberton assured the man that it would be carried out in good faith, sent him to tell the others so, and the next day he returned with seven others!

DELICIOUS FRUIT.—We are indebted to Hugh McLean, Esq. of Harnett county, and to P. N. Stanback, Esq., of Richmond county, for some of the delicious Pears for which they are both celebrated. From Mr. Stanback we received, (besides another valuable present,) some twenty varieties, and they were accompanied by kind words even more valued than the fruit.

LATEST FROM THE NORTH.

Northern papers of the 19th and 20th have reached Richmond.

The Draft.—The draft in New York was renewed on the 19th. 1000 names were drawn in the 6th District, (where riots broke out before) and there was no riot, nor any apprehended. An overwhelming military and naval force had been assembled, and Gov Seymour's proclamation counselled submission to the law and announced his determination to contest it in the courts

Anticipated Battle in Arkansas.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer, writing from Leavensworth, Kansas, on the 10th instant, says that Gen. Blount, with 4,500 men, whites, negroes and Indians, with 12 or 14 guns, expected to move the previous day, from his position, 180 miles south of Fort Scott, to attack the Confederates, 11,000 strong, under Gen Steele. The reason assigned for the movement is that if he remains within his works at Fort Gibson, "the enemy can cut off his trains, impede his communications and ultimately cause him to fight disastrously or surrender ignominiously."

The War at Sea.—A number of captures of yankee vessels are reported by the Alabama, the Florida, and the Georgia. One of the vessels captured by the Alabama had been armed and set to cruising. The Jamaica Guardian of July 22, has been received at Philadelphia. The Inquirer copies from it the following:

"The Captain of the Talisman, which arrived yesterday, reports, we understand, that the U. S. steamer Vanderbilt has been captured by the Confederate steamer Alabama, but where and when, and how, we have not heard."

The New York World has a paragraph stating that the Vanderbilt left Pernambuco on the 7th July, in pursuit of the Alabama.

Inefficiency of the Blockade.—NEWBERN, N. C., Aug. 12.—A conscript just from Wilmington, N. C., reports that within the past few days seventeen large steamers have arrived at that port, having run the blockade, loaded with stores for the rebel army; among which are 96,000 English rifles, 169,000 army blankets, 181,000 ready-made uniforms, 23,000 cases of ready-made army shoes, eleven locomotives, six rifled cannon, heavy calibre, five cargoes of railroad iron, and skilful men accompanying them.

From Mexico.—Mexican dates are to the 22d ult. The French and Mexican papers urge the recognition of the Southern Confederacy Government. Everything looks to an immediate recognition of the Confederacy by Mexico.

The guerillas are fighting on the roads leading to the city of Mexico. The Mexicans make no prisoners, but they wage a war of extermination.

Numerous assassinations have taken place in the capital of persons sympathizing with the French Triumvirate. The government is daily imprisoning and shooting persons for refusing to take the oath of allegiance to the Empire. A Mexican lady named Rubio received two hundred lashes for refusing to receive French officers into her house. Her husband offered to pay as a fine her weight in silver, but Forey insisted on making an example of her.

From Europe.—Liverpool dates to the 11th inst. have been received. Reinforcements are to be sent to the British army in Canada.

The London Times says that it should not be surprised if something arose out of the alleged proposition made by Jefferson Davis to Napoleon for an offensive and defensive alliance between Mexico, under French protection, and the Confederates, which would be quite consistent with the late French policy. The world might look with favor on such contingencies, but absolute neutrality would be England's policy.

From Charleston.—The Courier of the 20th says the bombardment of Wagner by the yankee fleet and land batteries was more furious on Wednesday than ever before. Our casualties were one killed and four wounded, all at Sumter.

The Courier of the 21st says that the bombardment was continued Wednesday night with undiminished ardor, the enemy keeping up a rapid and heavy fire on Sumter from their battery of Parrot guns. It is estimated that the enemy in the past four days from this battery have thrown from 1000 to 1500 solid shots and shell per day at Sumter, a large proportion of them striking the Southern face of the fort and inflicting some damage. On our side, Batteries Gregg and Wagner on Morris' Island, and Batteries Simkins, Cheves and Haskell on James' Island, responded vigorously and with good effect throughout Wednesday night and all day Thursday. Fort Sumter fired an occasional shot yesterday.

There was no abatement of the firing between the land batteries last night, up to a late hour, the enemy's battery still playing upon Sumter, and the latter making no response.

The fleet inside the bar yesterday consisted of the frigates, 6 Monitors, 10 gunboats, 3 frigates, 2 brigs and 4 mortar hulks, and one or two supply vessels. There were also some 24 vessels in Stono, besides the usual number of blockaders outside.

Our loss on Thursday, one South Carolinian wounded.

The yankee battery of Parrott guns is distant from Sumter two miles and five eighths. The missiles used are 200 pound bolts, eight inches in diameter and two feet long, with flat head of chilled iron. Shells of the same dimensions were also used. Up to Wednesday night, the third day of the attack, 1972 of these missiles struck Sumter; including Thursday about 2,500 have struck. The damage is of course considerable, and for the last two days all the guns of the south face have been disabled.

The yankee sappers have begun to make approaches on Wagner from their nearest work. A shot from Wagner disabled one of their Parrott guns, and the James Island batteries, under Lieut. Col. Yates, exploded two of the enemy's ammunition chests.

Friday's Fighting.—CHARLESTON, Aug. 21.—The fire of the enemy's land batteries has been heavier than ever to-day. A new battery of Parrott guns opened on Sumter this morning, and the fire has been concentrated upon the east battery. The south wall of the Fort is now a pile of rubbish. On the north, the wall is also crumbling into a heap. The flag has been shot away twice to-day, and six times during the attack. The flag staff is shot off, and the flag flies from the ruins of the south wall. Just before sunset, Sumter fired several shots at the Ironsides, which was engaging Wagner.

The Sappers are making regular approaches on Battery Wagner.

The officer killed on Sunday was a Captain of one of the Monitors.

From Mississippi.—The Atlanta Appeal has dispatches from Jackson on the 18th that a party of Federal cavalry from Yazoo City reached Durant Station, on the Mississippi Central Railroad, where they captured a train and cut the telegraph wires. Serious destruction to property northward on the road is apprehended. And from Canton on the 19th that they had captured Vaidens. From the same place on the 20th that Granada had fallen into the hands of the Federals. The force was from Yazoo and another North of the Junction. The rolling stock of the Jackson and New Orleans Rail Road was at Grenada. The enemy met no opposition, Chalmers being absent. Col. Slemmons fell behind the Yallabusha and fought the yankee raiders for three hours; when, his wagons being safe, and the yankees from the South threatening his rear, he evacuated Grenada. The yankees burned the rolling stock and captured Major Chalmers' party of men. One quarter of the town was burned. Fearing that Gen. Jackson was coming, the yankees retreated precipitately. Both of the large and fine railroad bridges over the Yallabusha were burned.

The Federal tyranny at Vicksburg is daily growing more oppressive. Peaceable citizens are arrested and put in jail upon the least suspicion of disloyalty. Some of the more outspoken ones are sent out of the lines on pain of being treated as traitors to the U. S. Government.

From Northern Virginia.—RICHMOND, Aug. 21.—The fact that Meade has fallen back, and Gen. Lee is granting a limited number of furloughs to officers and men, seem to justify the impression, that stirring events in that quarter need not be looked for just at present.

Examiner.

ORANGE C. H., Aug. 20.—The Valley is clear of Yankees. It is said there are none this side of Winchester.

From Fort Fisher.—WILMINGTON, August 22.—Ensign Crowninshield, Assistant Engineer Mason, and 11 sailors from the U S gunboat Niphon, were captured on the sea shore near Myrtle Grove Sound, on Tuesday, by a detachment of cavalry and infantry, from Col. Lamb's command. They had come to plunder the steamer Hebe, which had been chased ashore. Several yankees were killed and drowned in attempting to escape to their s'r. The Whitworth detachment under Lieut Benton had a severe engagement with the gunboats Niphon and Shawsheen, which attempted to drive the soldiers from the wreck. The Shawsheen did not retire until she had received four shots in her hull. Corp'l Hall, of Braddy's Company, wounded severely in the arm by a fragment of shell, was the only casualty on our side.—*Journal.*

Governor of Tennessee.—Judge Robert L. Caruthers has been elected Governor of Tennessee.

Burnside the Barber.—A letter received in this city on yesterday, from Major Jones, of Gen. Morgan's staff, confirms the statement that the General and his officers are treated as convicts. Their hands have been shaved. They are confined in separate cells.

Richmond Enquirer, 21st.

THE CURRENCY.—Robert Tyler, Register of the Treasury, has published a letter stating that the whole amount of Treasury notes issued since the Government went into operation, is exactly $624,000,000, of which just half has been funded in bonds and stocks and interest bearing treasury notes; leaving $310,000,000 in circulation. The whole public debt, of all kinds, is $840,000,000, and the whole interest $28,000,000 a year. Mr. Tyler proposes that Congress shall take steps to produce further funding; shall prohibit dealing in yankee currency, under the severest penalties; prohibit the exportation of cotton except on government account, and prohibit dealings in State bank notes, gold or State bonds, with the intent of establishing exchange at any point in the United States.

This is all very well; but the most important measure of all would be to put an end to blockade running, except on government account. That can only be done by Congress

A MELON FEVER.—The Richmond Examiner speaks of a number of cases in that city of a slow burning fever, which lapses into typhoid, resulting from eating to any material degree of melons grown in lowlands in a very wet season. It once prevailed to a great extent in New Jersey

The high price, and the poor quality of the melons, have together prevented excessive indulgence here the present season in this fruit, and so perhaps saved us from this disease.

PROVISIONS FOR SOLDIERS AT CHARLESTON.—The superintendent of the Wilmington & Manchester Railroad gives notice that all vegetables, apples, provisions or other articles, intended as gratuitous offerings, for the relief of our brave soldiers now battling for our rights and liberties at Charleston, will be transported over this Road free of charge.

Some person who writes from "Blocker's," (without signing his name,) charges us with favoring the reorganization of Pemberton's corps and forcing them again into service in violation of their parol, before they were exchanged; and also with a partial advocacy of the hoisting of the black flag. An anonymous writer is scarcely entitled to the respect of a denial, and yet we do deny that we have done either the one or the other, except to the precise extent to which he himself goes when he says: "If our enemies adopt a course so savage, we will be left no alternative but to accept it."

DAY OF FASTING AND PRAYER.—We have never known a similar occasion so generally observed in this place as that of last Friday was

Confederate Officers in Hospital at Chester, Pa.—A Virginia private arrived at Petersburg from Pa. on Thursday last and furnished the Express with a list of our officers at Chester, Pa. Among them from N. C., Maj J H Saunders, 33d; Lts P P Mull, B H Winston, A G Webb, R M Royster, J H Randall, J C Ingram, and Capt W G Whitehead, 55th; Lts E Moore, J M Lawrence, 22d; Lt P J Cahill, 7th; Capt A A Moffitt, 18th; Lts S P Gill, B F Drake, 47th; Lts P C Miller, C A McGehee, 53d; Lts W H Winchester (died), F Williams, G P Woods, 18th; Capt H G Turner, Lts M J Shuford, L P Wright, 23d; Lt Nathan Horton, 37th; Lt W R Bond, Daniel's Staff; Lt E S Thompson, 28th.

The Cartel.—Commissioner Ould will proceed to City Point, to-morrow, by invitation of the new Federal Commissioner, Meredith, to settle the difficulties, it is reported, and make arrangements for the resumption of the exchange of prisoners.—*Richmond Enquirer, 21st.*

FOR THE OBSERVER.

The Cumberland Hospital Association gratefully acknowledges the receipt of $50 from Clement Dowd Esq. of Carthage, for the benefit of the soldiers.

DIED,

In Brunswick county, on the 15th day of August, with a severe case of putrid sore throat, WELLINGTON, son of J. A. and M. A. Evans, aged 8 years, 2 months and 16 days

On the 23d of July, near Harrison's Creek, in Cumberland county, N. C., Miss MARGARET ANN BEDSOLE, with disease in the throat, leaving a father in service, and a mother at home, and three brothers and one sister and friends to mourn her loss, but in hope that their loss will be her gain in the kingdom of Heaven. S. W. H.

Of sore throat, on the 9th inst., in Montgomery Co., N. C., SARAH A., daughter of Randolph S. and Mary B. Williams, aged 2 years and 5 months.

She was pretty and sprightly and exhibited many hopes. But an unerring Providence has removed the little one to its heavenly home. Infant praises were often upon her lips while living, and now she doubtless sweeps her harp in that happy land, far, far, away. So weep not fond parents. Your precious rose bud has only been transplanted from this world of sin and suffering to bloom in a more celestial clime

Dear little Sallie, thou hast left us,
Death's cold arms encircle thee,
Yet thy spirit's safe in glory,
Where I hope we all shall be. Com.

Biblical Recorder please copy.

In Moore county, on Sunday the 9th of Aug., after suffering for 18 weeks, WILLIAM DUNCAN, eldest son of John and Margaret Riddle, aged 10 years 8 months and 2 days. It is hard for us to be separated from dear little Willey, but we endeavor to say, "God's will be done." He was a dutiful son and an affectionate brother; he was remarkably steady; never was known to utter an oath; would always shun rude company; he was thoughtful beyond his years; took great delight in books; being of a timid disposition he was little known beyond the family circle, but there the many virtues of his brief but beautiful life will ever be remembered and serve as a beacon to direct the footsteps of those left behind.

Alas, how changed that lovely flower
Which bloomed and cheered our hearts,
Fair fleeting comfort of an hour,
How soon we're called to part.
Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full immortal prime
And bloom to fade no more. J. R.

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Aug. 18. 57tf

FOR THE OBSERVER.

LIEUT. McGREGOR.

Of all those noble and gallant heroes who poured out their life's blood so freely upon the bloody field of Gettysburg, none did so more gallantly discharging their duties, and none are more to be lamented, than 1st Lt. Arch'd W. McGregor, Co. F, 18th N. C. Troops.

Lieut. McGregor, in the Spring of 1861, quit a lucrative business and one that would have exempted him from all military duty; at the first call to arms enlisted in the first Company organized in his native county, Richmond.

This Company (Scotch Boys) was gotten up by that noble gentleman and most efficient officer, Capt Charles Malloy

Lt. McGregor served the first year as a non-commissioned officer, but at the re-organization of his regiment in 1862, his company showed their appreciation of his true worth and merit by promoting him to a Lieutenantcy. He served with his company in the battle of Hanover and in the seven days' battles around Richmond, and on every occasion conducting himself with the utmost coolness and gallantry.

After the battles of Richmond he was prostrated by a violent attack of typhoid fever, from which his recovery was for a long time considered doubtful even by his attendant physicians, but after a long and painful illness he finally recovered tolerable health, but had never been restored to that buoyancy and elasticity of former days. He rejoined his regiment at Camp Gregg about the middle of May. Soon afterwards the campaign opened. He was with his company throughout to Gettysburg, and when on the 3d July the Light Division under command of Maj. Gen. Trimble was ordered to charge, none responded with more alacrity than did Lt. McGregor. When the brigade had come within musket

A FAST-DAY SERMON,

Delivered at Savannah, Geo., March 27th 1863, the day of Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer, appointed by the President of the Confederate States.

By Rt. Rev. Stephen Elliott, D.D., Bishop of Georgia.

Judges: Chapt. xiv, verses 12, 13, 14. "And Samson said unto them: I will now put forth a riddle unto you: if you can certainly declare it me within the seven days of the feast and find it out, then I will give you thirty sheets and thirty changes of garments. But if ye cannot declare it me, then shall ye give me thirty sheets and thirty changes of garments. And they said unto him, Put forth thy riddle, that we may hear it. And he said unto them. Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness."

There has been for some time past a deep and wide spread yearning for peace. It has exhibited itself in the greediness with which the people of the Confederate States have listened to every rumor of intervention that has floated across the Atlantic, and in the credulity with which they have believed that the recent political movements in the United States meant anything more than the customary struggle for power. It is a natural yearning, especially in a people unaccustomed as we have been to a state of warfare, for the human mind abhors anxiety and doubtfulness, and shrinks from a condition of things which forces it to live entirely in the present and for the present. With a war pressing upon us which is continually changing its features and enlarging its proportions—to-day a war for the Union, and to-morrow a war for emancipation—now waged with the power of an ordinary government, and then with forces almost unprecedented in modern history—there is for us not even a conjectural future. We can form no plans of life, nor look with reasonable probability upon the results of any undertaking. Our households are kept in perpetual agitation—our pursuits are irregular and anomalous—our feelings oscillate between excitement and depression—our affections are ever on the rack of cruel suspense. Under conditions like these the mind and the heart will both long for peace; for rest from an excitement that is wearing them out; will crave, if only for a little while, a recurrence of those days, when the sound of war was not heard in the land, and when the sun did not cast its setting rays upon fields of blood and carnage.

But this yearning for peace has no smack of submission in it. That has not entered into the thoughts of any body. It is really nothing more than a natural wish that an useless strife should cease; an earnest desire that a struggle should be ended, which can end but in one way. When the peace which is longed for is embodied in words, it invariably includes the ideas of entire independence and complete nationality—independence from all the bonds, whether political, commercial or social, which have hitherto hindered our development—nationality, with our whole territory preserved to us, and with no entangling alliances binding us for the future. This is its whole scope and meaning, and is very distinct from any such fainting of the spirit as would precede submission. It is rather the token of a restless energy, which pants to enter untrammeled upon that new career of freedom which it is working out for itself, and which seems to rise before it in brightness and grandeur, and to beckon it onward to glory and happiness. The courage of the Confederate States is not failing, but its passive endurance is sorely taxed, and like a beleaguered lion, it chafes against the restraints which keep it from its native haunts, and rages because it cannot at once strike to the earth all the enemies who encompass and goad it, even while they can never either destroy it or make it captive. With a bound and a roar, the lord of the forest will one day break through the hosts which surround him, but until his opportunity comes, he must bide his time and be satisfied with striking terror into his hunters by the lessons which he may give them, of his fierceness and energy.

But God has thought it best for us that this cruel war should endure yet longer and should be waged with an increased ferocity, if not with augmented forces. Our sins are to be more heavily punished, at the same time that our faith is to be more thoroughly sifted, and our submission to His will made more complete and perfect. The causes which led to this war—many of the circumstances which have accompanied it, and the marvelous manifestations of Himself which God has made throughout it—the mighty interests of a moral and religious nature which are bound up in its results—all forbid us from looking upon it as a mere conflict for power. We must take the Divine will into all our reasonings about it, and our humiliation to-day must occupy itself in helping us to school ourselves into an acquiescence with his divine arrangements. We may feel sure, seeing how visibly he has fought for us—how strikingly he has supported us through our hours of mortal peril—how he has strengthened us in our weakness, and comforted us in our desolation—that whatever he may order for us in the conduct of this struggle, shall be for our ultimate blessing, and that we ourselves shall one day see it and confess it. It may be a bitter disappointment to us that the dove has returned to the ark without the olive leaf in her mouth, thus notifying us that the waters of strife have not yet subsided, but the ark is still in safety and under the guidance of Him whose eye never sleepeth and whose love never faileth! Let us, then, resume our sacred work of stern resistance; let us pray for fortitude, for patience, for endurance, for faith; let us be satisfied that there are lessons of deep moral import which are yet to be evolved from the continuance of this struggle, and we shall discover in God's own time that "out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness."

There is something very delightful in this word Peace. It strikes upon the ear of a tumultuous and ever agitated world with a musical softness that is wonderfully attractive. We associate with its presence comfort and ease and prosperity and love. All that is brightest in the home and in the heart is wrapped up in it. The pictures of fancy, the dreams of poetry, the richest promises of the Gospel are all woven out of its golden hues. The sequestered valley, with its murmuring stream and its quiet happiness—the cultivated plain, basking in the sunshine and covered all over with the luxuriant harvest—the crowded city, as it lies asleep under the soft moonbeams, its hum of industry stilled by the inexorable decree of nature—the placid waters, reflecting as in a mirror, the softened forms of the huge monsters which, when awakened from their slumbers, are to bear across the ocean the products of the earth—are some of the scenes which we have been accustomed to harmonize with the idea of Peace. And when we have enlarged the scope of our vision, and risen upon imagination's airy wings, we embrace in the same idea of Peace an interchange of kindly affections among all the nations of the earth, and an universal good will towards men. Philosophy and poetry and prophecy have all combined to body forth its blessings and have alike personified it on earth and in heaven by the mild eye and the gentle murmur of the Holy Dove.

But delightful as is the word, and attractive as are its associations, we should not be seduced by them to yield up either right or truth or justice for its attainment. It would indeed be a great burden rolled from our hearts if we could take our children to our bosoms, and feel that they indeed had a country—if we could look upon our noble sons and rejoice that they were freed with honor from any further conflict with foemen so unworthy of their steel—if we could glance around our hearthstones and be satisfied that no rude trumpet would again disturb their peace, no roar of cannon drive us from their shadow—if we could enter the temples of God and sing the angels' song of peace on earth, good will towards men. But until we can do so with honor and with security, let us banish the idea from our thoughts. Let there be no making haste to find Peace. It will come when God sees that war has accomplished his purposes, and it ought to come no sooner. Unless we follow his guidance in this matter, we shall fall into temptation and a snare, and in grasping at a shadow, lose the substance which we have already gained at the cost of so much precious blood. We seceded from the Government of which we were once a part, because we felt that under it we no longer had a country. For what is our country? Our country is in its constitution, and its provisions were openly and shamefully violated—our country is in its religion, and its altars were desecrated by infidelity and the vilest fanaticism—our country is in its institutions, and they were threatened with total subversion—our country is in its social life, and that was covered all over with rude abuse and malignant defamation. And shall we, for peace sake, think for a moment of returning to the embrace of such an Union? God forbid! Let us learn at once the stern truth that we have no country until we make one. We can never go back to that whence we came out. We should not recognize it in its present garb of tyranny. We should not discern that once proud Republic under the mask which it now wears, with the oriental despotism that rules over it, and the oriental submission that kisses its feet. In its delirium it has lost all sense of regulated liberty—it remembers only passion and vengeance. Closing its eyes against all truth, and shutting its ears against all wisdom, it is striking at man madly in its rage, and it is cursing God who has placed the bit in its mouth, and is saying to it, "Thus far shalt thou go and no further." In quietness and confidence is our strength. Manly fortitude and heroic patience will accomplish for us in due time all that we are contending for. We did not enter upon this conflict in the temper of children, who were quarrelling for some mere point of pique, but with the resolution of men who perceived that every thing which made life tolerable was trembling in the balance. Let peace come to us, and let us not forget our manhood and go in search of peace. We might find a counterfeit of it among the contrivances of man and meanwhile lose that heaven-descended peace which God will give us, if we will wait his will and abide his discipline. Every thing forbids us to be too solicitous for peace. Our consecrated cause—consecrated by the blood of our children—the aid and comfort it would give our enemies—the permanent welfare of our posterity. If God sends it to us, then welcome, bright-eyed Peace! but woe to us if, for its sake, we sacrifice one jot or one tittle of our duty and of eternal justice!

In the present condition of things such a peace as we ought to accept would be impossible. What have we to offer in exchange for all the territory which the enemy now holds within the borders of the Confederate States, for the half of Tennessee, for the Eastern and Western regions of Virginia, for all our rich sea-coast, for our harbors and forts, for that garden spot of our country, lovely Louisiana? What have we, at the present moment, to cast in the balance against Maryland and Kentucky and Missouri, whose right to determine their own future destiny, it would be base in us to abandon? Hence is it that foreign mediation would be, at this time, and under our present circumstances, so disastrous to us, and hence is it, I firmly believe, that God has put it into the heart of our enemies to reject it. What could foreign mediation effect? What could it propose as the basis of settlement, but some such terms as European diplomacy has been conversant about for ages? Would you consent to peace upon the terms of the *uti possidetis*, each party holding what it possesses? Your own solemn legislative pledges cry out against it. Virginia would blush for shame at such a proposition, and would weep, as Rachel, for her children, refusing to be comforted. Louisiana would lift her saddened eyes and fettered arms and plead for mercy and deliverance. The home of Jackson would burn with indignation that the ashes of her unconquered hero should be trampled upon by hirelings and slaves. Old ocean would murmur curses against you upon her wailing winds, and would lash your shores in fury at their degradation. Would you grant to your unscrupulous enemies special commercial advantages and a favored intercourse? This would hold us in as utter vassalage as we have heretofore been held, would ruin our revenues and make us tributary forever to Northern industry. Would you pay money for peace? At such a thought, the shade of Pinckney would arise from its dust, and bid you remember what Southern spirit was, when he uttered the immortal words, "Millions for defence, but not a cent for tribute." Mediation can do us now no good. It might embarrass us and place us in a false position before the world, but it could not advance us one step towards an honorable peace. Let us then give thanks this day to God for having so hardened the heart and blinded the eyes of our enemies as to induce them to repel their best and truest friend in his advances for their relief.

But besides mediation, there is another movement of Foreign Powers upon which many have rested their hope for peace, recognition, followed by forcible intervention in our behalf. If such a hope had ever any basis of reality, it is now, in my opinion, forever put at rest by the recent outbreak in Poland and its rumored extension to Hungary. Revolution, and European cabinets will consider our movement to be revolution, has had no friends among the crowned heads of Europe since the convulsions which have swept over their dominions again and again since 1789. It is an infection which they dread. It rises before them perpetually like a fearful spectre, and sits with them at their feasts and troubles their hours of sleep. They have acquiesced, 'tis true, from time to time, in changes of dynasty; they have, under very peculiar circumstances, and when the pressure of danger was at their own doors, as in the cases of Belgium and Italy, intervened and saved themselves from internal discord, but the general action of the European powers has been adverse to the early recognition of Governments founded upon revolutionary movements, and especially to any thing like an armed intervention in their favor. The revolt from Spain of her South-American Colonies began as early as 1810, and although largely assisted by English capital and English muscle, they were not recognized by the government of Great Britain until 1823. Mexico declared her independence in 1813, and it was not until 1825 that she was welcomed into the family of nations. But the most striking example of modern times is that of Greece. If there was any people whose struggle for independence should have met an instant and enthusiastic response in every court of Europe, whose earliest movements should have caused every heart to bound with joy, and every sword to leap from its scabbard, it was that of the Greeks. They were the pure descendants of the old Hellenic race, whose history was a household word in every abode of civilized man—whose philosophy had given tone and direction to all the thought of the modern world—whose literature had awakened Europe from its sleep of centuries, and had irradiated its darkness with light and beauty. Though dead themselves, their voices had been speaking from their graves and animating the nations to a lofty ambition in arms and letters. They were, moreover, Christians, contending against the ancient enemies of the faith, and calling upon the Church of the living God to lift the banner of the Cross once more in conflict with the Crescent. Hear their own eloquent appeal to the Congress of Verona, made in the second year of their struggle: "The sentiments of piety, of humanity and of justice by which this assemblage of sovereigns is animated, inspire the Government of Greece with the hope that its just demand will be favorably listened to. If, contrary to all expectation, the offer of the Government should be rejected, the present declaration must be considered a formal protest which Greece lays this day at the foot of the Throne of Divine Justice—a protest which a Christian people addresses with confidence to Europe and to the great family of Christianity. Weakened and worn out, the Greeks will then place their hope only in the strength of God. Sustained by His all-powerful hand, they will not bend before tyranny. Christians, persecuted through four centuries for having remained faithful to our Saviour and to God our Sovereign Master, we will defend, even to the last, his Church, our firesides and our tombs; happy to descend into them freemen and Christians, or to conquer, as we have hitherto conquered by the alone strength of our Lord Jesus Christ and by his Divine power." And what was the response of this Congress of Sovereigns? A cold denial even of recognition; an utter refusal to give any countenance to this illustrious people who had sprang, as if awakened by some new Tyrtæus, into the arena of nations, and were fighting upon the very battle fields which Leonidas and Themistocles had made immortal. It was not, until with a heroism worthy of their race and an endurance which would have illustrated martyrs, they had waded through seven years of the fiercest warfare—through seven years of fire and blood and massacre—through seven years of appalling misery such as we have not yet dreamed of—that the selfish hearts of the nations would listen to their cries, and deliver them from the brutal ferocity of the Mussulman! Should we, in the face of such examples, lean upon any such hope as foreign intervention? It was well, perhaps, ere we had become conscious of our internal resources, that the public mind should have been flattered with such a delusion. Possibly it encouraged some who might otherwise have fainted in the hour of our weakness, but now, when we have aroused ourselves like a strong man from sleep, and such a reliance is no longer of any consequence to us, it is well to say that we should never have looked for it. Any such expectation was contrary to the lessons of history, and was rested upon grounds which have proved themselves utterly fallacious.

There are but two sources whence we may look for such a peace as we should be willing to accept—a rupture between some great naval power and the United States, which would permit us to recover our sea-coast, together with our cities, harbors, and ports, or a civil war among the remaining States, which would occupy our adversaries at home, and enable us to expel them from our territories. When either of these contingencies occurs, then may we hope for peace; then may we begin to sing our song of deliverance. But not until then. What the probability is of either of these events, you can judge as well as myself. They are both in God's power to bring about naturally, whenever it pleases Him, and in my opinion he is gradually leading up our enemies to this catastrophe. The little cloud, like a man's hand, arising out of the sea, is beginning to show itself, and their heavens may soon be black with storm and wind. This is clearly, in my estimation, the next manifestation which God will make of Himself in this conflict. But, like the prophecies of Scripture, so are these movements upon the stage of the world. We may understand what is the coming event which is to be evolved from the curtained future, but we cannot always reckon the time which that event will consume in its complete development. Time, in God's view, is very different from time in our view. A thousand years are with Him as one day, and one day as a thousand years. That our enemies are advancing, step by step, to a deep and bitter humiliation, I feel no doubt, and never have felt any; but how long a period may be required by God to bring them into the position, when it shall work upon them the moral discipline it is intended to produce, or for how many years our sins may delay our deliverance, are points which no man can certainly know. The Israelites were kept forty years in the wilderness, because they needed that discipline. And when I perceive the love of money which is rapidly pervading the Confederate States—that love of money which the Apostle calls the root of all evil—I tremble lest we shall yet be pierced through with many sorrows. It is sad to think how a noble cause, which should fill the whole heart, and absorb all the energies of our people, is embarrassed and may be sacrificed by a spirit of covetousness, the lowest and meanest of all decent passions, and which God ranks in his holy Scriptures alongside of uncleanness and idolatry. Is this a time for you, O citizens, when our gallant soldiers are breasting with their indomitable valor the flood of iniquity and desolation which is threatening to involve in one indiscriminate ruin your homes and your altars, to be filling their hearts with anxiety about the loved ones whom they have left behind them? to be reducing, through your unwise speculations and silly competitions, the comforts of your defenders to the very lowest point of subsistence? If you will prey upon one another, for God's sake do not prey upon the soldier. Let him be an exception to your scale of prices. You satisfy your consciences by whispering to them that the price of everything has risen alike, and that, to protect yourselves, you must sell at extravagant prices, because you buy at extravagant prices. But remember that the pay of the soldier does not increase; that his little pittance remains the same, while your charges upon him are increasing with strides so enormous that imagination can scarce keep pace with them. And remember, also, that this unnecessary elevation of prices prevents the Government from increasing that pay, because any enlargement of its expenses would only further depreciate the currency, and would ultimately force the Government into a collision with its people, which is most sincerely to be deprecated, or would compel it to give up the struggle in despair. A country can never be conquered so long as its people are unselfish and self-sacrificing, but when the cause is forgotten in the mad hunt after money, then the eye becomes dim, and the arm falls nerveless. "It becomes," as Isaiah says, "a people of no understanding: therefore, He that made them will not have mercy on them, and He that formed them will shew them no favor."

There is no prospect, then, before us, but the prospect of continued war, while God is working out for us our deliverance. Peace cannot come to us now, so far as man can see, save through the course of events which we have just detailed. With God, of course, all things are possible, and He can, if He chooses, produce such a change in the hearts and feelings of our enemies as to cause them at once to desist from their unjust invasion of our homes and firesides. But as He always acts through natural means; always works out His purposes by a sequence of events which are entirely within the scope of unbelief to consider as customary, we can scarcely hope for such a divine intervention. Nor will our consciences permit us, at this moment, to feel that we deserve it. We must therefore submit to God's will, and become learners once more in the school of war. We are not morally prepared for peace and prosperity, for as soon as God turned the tide of victory in our favor, we set our hearts upon covetousness, and fell down to worship the golden calf. Let us endeavor, then, to understand the lessons which are wrapped up for us in the experience of this war, so that "out of the eater may come forth meat, and out of the strong sweetness."

War is a great eater, a fierce, terrible, omnivorous eater. It eats out wealth, property, life—it devours cities and nations—it tears to pieces laws and institutions, and scatters their fragments to the winds—it consumes comfort, and happiness and joy—it lacerates the feelings and the affections—it devours religion and tramples under foot its temples and its altars—it rides in desolation upon the storm of passion and the whirlwind of vengeance. It is classed by God with famine and pestilence, among his sore judgments, and when He would threaten his people cruelly, He threatens to bring the sword upon them. The blood of man is counted in the Bible as a most mysterious agent, crying from the earth against him that spilleth it, and polluting the land upon whose skirts its drops are sprinkled. And yet with all this, as God's means of discipline, it has its moral and political lessons, and God is keeping us perchance under its cruel yoke that we may learn them ere we assume our place among the nations of the earth.

Heraclitus, one of the wisest of the Greek philosophers who preceded Socrates, carried this view of the value of war as a teacher and a producer to such an extent, that he advanced it as one of his aphorisms, and left it as a legacy to Greece, that "War was the father of all things"—that all things are evolved by the strife of antagonistic forces. Even under the revelation of God this is a very manifest truth in many particulars, and we can very well understand how one who looked out upon the world—the natural as well as the moral world—without any heavenly light to guide him, or any divine voice to teach him, might consider this strife as the law which God had impressed upon His creation. He perceived everything to be at war—cold with heat—light with darkness—evil with good—conscience with passion—barbarism with civilization—and out of this strife to come all the progress and all the blessing which the world then knew. Could he have known the sublime truth, of which his contemporaries, the prophets and kings of the Jewish dispensation, had been darkly informed by prophecy, that truth and salvation were to be evolved out of the warfare between Christ and that "arch angel ruined," he might well have considered his aphorism as including divine as well as human things. And while I would apply it in a very restricted sense, to the wisdom which may be gained from the warfare of nation with nation, I am satisfied that it is quite as true in that connection, as in its application to physical or moral strife.

Peace is not always the safest condition which a fallen being can enjoy. There may be a cry of peace, peace, when there is no peace; a long prosperity, during which there may creep over us an entire relaxation of moral principle, in which all the energy of virtue may die out, and truth herself be obscured under the sophistry of appearances. Under this condition of things, the wholesome discipline of adversity is the very kindest application which God can make to our necessities, for it at once tears the mask away from the things around us, and points us to the stern reality of life. If we be true at heart—if the corruption has not extended to the core—we may be saved, for the struggle then begins between truth and error, and, by the help of God, the right becomes triumphant, and we attain a wisdom which goes with us through life. And as with the individual, so with nations. A peace without interruption engenders vices which, unless checked, lead rapidly to corruption and decay. Prosperity follows peace, and wealth prosperity, and luxury wealth, and moral degradation luxury, and thus this greatest blessing of God, if man could rightly use it, is transmuted, through the inevitable alchemy of sin, into its corresponding curse. The civil state needs continual agitation and fresh infusion of virtue from the chastisements of God, just as a lake needs the purifying winds of heaven, and reviving waters from the fresh springs of nature. Without conflict and chastisement, there is but little exercise for the higher energies of man, whether intellectual or moral, and but little scope for the nobler characteristics of self-denial and self-sacrifice. The old Roman virtue, which has passed into a proverb, and which was certainly the best development of national life which the world had known, before Christian civilization refined and perfected it, was built up out of this continued strife with adverse circumstances, and did not decay until she had conquered the world. Without this conflict in the formation and growth of a nation, effeminacy creeps in—public virtue becomes enervate—the spirit of a people exhales, even while the forms of its government are preserved. I need not refer you to our own unhappy republic as an illustration of this truth.

The meat which we are bringing forth out of this fierce eater, War, is strong and wholesome, but not always palatable. It is, in some respects, rather humiliating to our conceit, and derogatory to our foresight. But it is well for us to look the truth at once in the face, and to learn as soon as possible our national experience. It will be a most happy circumstance if we can enter upon our career as an independent power upon right principles, and not be compelled to retrace our steps through sorrow and suffering. If out of the strong wrestlings with adversity we can bring sweetness for our children, we may go to our graves with thankful hearts, and be sure that their blessings will fall thick upon our memories.

At the commencement of our revolution, and for a long time prior to it, we were boasting that we held the civilized nations of the earth, and especially England and France, the leading powers of Europe, in such bonds of dependence upon us, that they could never permit any war which shut them out from our staple productions, to continue for any number of years. We believed very sincerely that the cotton interest constituted so large a portion of their manufacturing and commercial wealth, that any serious interruption of the supply would create not only great distress in those countries, but would perhaps produce revolution. Under this delusion we continued for eighteen months after our movement began, and it is not yet entirely dissipated. It will require at least two years more of British endurance to convince us of our mistake, but we are, nevertheless, learning our lesson by degrees. We are finding out that God does not permit, under his Providential arrangements, any one nation to hold in its hand the fate, or even the destiny of other nations, but that climate, soil, labor, staples, are so distributed throughout the world, that if a supply of any necessary article is dried up in one direction, its production can be forced in some other direction. That we hold great advantages over any other portion of the earth in the growth of our great staples, no one can deny. We can defy competition, because of the peculiar conditions of our labor and climate, but we cannot rule the world as we once conceived that we could. Indeed, it becomes a serious question whether our blockade is not playing into the hands of British statesmen, who have long desired to be freed from the dependence upon us under which they have writhed for so many years, and which has again and again induced them to submit to aggression on the part of the United States. They hope, under the stimulus of high prices, and of necessity, to engage other countries, and especially their own colonies, in the culture of cotton, and thus carry to perfection their vast colonial system. We must dismiss this idea, and prepare ourselves to enter heartily and generously into the social life of the world, and give and take as the rest of the nations give and take. And it is a most important lesson for us to learn at once, for it will make us understand the necessity of diversifying our pursuits, and of strengthening ourselves against the domination of foreign powers. Had we entered upon our career as an independent people without the lessons of this war, we should have been introduced into life with all the coxcombry of youthful conceit, and should have found out in another way, that cotton was not king, and that other nations had weapons more efficacious than staples with which to meet our pretensions. We shall now, I trust, take our place among the nations of the earth with the manly maturity of experience, fully sensible of the value of our resources, but not flaunting them forever in the face of the world, and properly prepared to defend them with an army and a navy which shall command the respect of the world, while they shall not tempt us to foreign aggression. This is one piece of wholesome, though not palatable meat from the mouth of the eater.

When we entered upon this struggle, all of us were advocates of a system of free trade with the world, which, if adopted, would forever have confined us to agricultural pursuits, as the single channel of our industry. The condition to which tariffs under the old Government had reduced us, produced in us an intolerable aversion to all restrictions upon trade, and drove us, at one period, into forcible resistance to their extension. And this was all right under the circumstances in which we were then placed. So long as the duties upon imports affected mainly our interests, and the money collected by them was distributed in another section of the Union, it was for us an emasculating process, which was fast exhausting us. We were really nothing more than hewers of wood and drawers of water under the workings of the Government of the United States. But the pressure of this war is teaching us new ideas upon this subject, and bidding us beware how we ever permit ourselves to be caught again, as we now are, without clothing and shoes, and iron, and salt, and the absolute necessaries of life. Free trade is well enough in regard to those articles which are luxuries, but it should never prevail so far as to make us dependent upon other nations for those things which a people must have, under any circumstances, whether of peace or of war. Luckily for us, this war will force upon us such duties, for revenue sake, in order to preserve the credit of our Government, as will necessarily encourage among us the manufactures that we most need. And still more happily for us, the conduct of foreign governments towards us has put us under no obligations to any of them to arrange our revenue duties otherwise than we shall see to be best for ourselves. We can never be a great or prosperous people until we change our policy, and combine with agriculture both manufactures and commerce. Entire freedom of trade would be the soundest policy, if the world would only promise to keep at peace forever. The principles of unrestricted commerce are abstract true, but they cannot be put into practice without peril, so long as nation will make war against nation, and people will rise up against people. Under the American system of the old Government, which we all so bitterly opposed, our suffering did not arise so much from duties considered abstractly in themselves, as from the fact that they operated almost entirely against the export of our great staples, while the money collected from them was almost all spent elsewhere. Of the money expended from the period of the adoption of the Federal Constitution until 1828, for all legitimate purposes under the Constitution, such as light-houses, fortifications, &c., fifty-eight millions were expended north of the Potomac, and but eight millions south of it. Such a condition of things could never occur under our new Confederacy, because our pursuits are similar, our population homogeneous, and our interests inseparably united. This is another morsel of meat from the mouth of the eater.

Until within a year after our war began, many of our own people, and almost all the nations outside of us, considered the institution of slavery as resting upon a very insecure basis. They almost universally believed that domestic insurrection would accompany foreign war, and that we should find our slaves rising "en masse," and distracting all our efforts. Those who had studied this question most thoroughly, and looked at it in the light of philosophy, and especially of the Scriptures, did not fall into this error, and were satisfied from the beginning that the institution would come out of the war stronger than it went into it. Two years of the war have rid every one of any evil anticipations upon this head, and have satisfied the United States government that if these people are to change their condition, it must be changed for them by external force. And while this quiescence on the part of our servants vindicates us from the charges of cruelty and barbarity which have been so industriously circulated against us, it is also teaching us that we can, hereafter, with entire safety, and with most excellent results to ourselves, introduce them gradually to a higher moral and religious life. They know all that is going on. They are well informed about the proceedings of our enemies, and about their pretended philanthropy, and yet what advantage have they taken of it? When were they ever more quiet, more civil, more useful, more contented than they now are? Ignorance is really our worst enemy amongst them, and I sincerely hope that when this war is over, we shall, in token of their fidelity and good will, render their domestic relations more permanent, and consult more closely their feelings and affections, and thus extract sweetness from the strong mouth of this indiscriminate eater.

Before this war came upon us, the South almost worshipped personal bravery and physical courage. They were considered as the requisite qualities of every gentleman, and whosoever did not possess them, was pitied and despised, even while he was tolerated. No proper distinction was made between the courage of mere temperament and the moral courage of high principle. The duel was set up as the test of a man's pretension to this quality. And this arose, partly from the natural spirit of our race, but was, likewise, a remnant of feudal ages, which are certainly out of place in our days. But this war is teaching us what an universal quality personal courage is, and how few men there are who are afraid of death upon the battle-field. How many tens of thousands of soldiers are there who, without any stimulus, save the sense of duty and the impulse of patriotism, march fearlessly up to the cannon's mouth, literally sport with wounds and death, and stand upon the outermost verge of peril, and their cheek never blanches, and their step never falters. And is this physical courage, which is so valuable, yet so common, to be estimated above that moral courage, which is so rare—that courage which will not follow a multitude to do evil—which will breast the world in arms for principle—which will restrain the madness of the people at every sacrifice of place, of property, and of life? What we have needed in our civil affairs in the past has been this moral courage, and now we are learning in this war how much more rare a quality it is than mere personal bravery—such courage as made our gallant Johnston—Sydney in name and Sydney in nature—bear and suffer more than martyrdom, and then lay down in quiet dignity his valued life, that his country's weakness might not be exposed—such courage as led our own heroic Tatnall to disappoint a nation's hopes, and burn his ship rather than sacrifice his brave and trustful men to a selfish and bubble reputation for daring—such courage as has qualified our peerless President to face all calumny, rather than deviate one hair's breadth from his own clear perception of his country's good. It requires brave men to do these things. No common man can do them. And the longer the war lasts, the more will it develope such characteristics, and moral courage will rise in value, and mere physical courage—that which resolves bravery into brawling and duelling and private rencontres—will sink into merited insignificance. No people is more brave than the people which can boast of Nelson and Collingwood, of Hill and Wellington, and yet they find nobler employment for their courage than in wasting it upon the field of private revenge. And if we learn this truth, we shall indeed gain another morsel of delicious sweetness from the grasp of the strong.

These are some of the blessings which God is permitting us to take hold of, even in the midst of cruel war; and meanwhile he has not left us without great comfort. In the last ten months, He has granted us an almost uninterrupted series of victories, as if to give us heart and endurance for the conflict which He sees it best for us that we should continue to wage. Disappointed, as we have been, in our hopes of peace, the Father, who is disciplining us, has not given us over to despair. Peace, with its soft eye and its radiant wing, has not come to us, but victory has! Victory, under circumstances most glorious and unexpected—not only on the land, but upon the sea. His angel has planted one foot on the earth and the other on the ocean, and with his sword of vengeance has smitten this insulting and vainglorious nation. And what a noble spirit has He infused into the heart of our Confederacy! How it has warmed anew into fervor Virginia, that old mother of heroes and of statesmen! How grandly she breasts the storm! Under the shadow of the Federal Government she seemed to be sinking into the slumber of death, as one dies under the shade of the poisonous Upas tree. But at the war cry of her children, "*Sic semper Tyrannis*," how her rich blood has rushed back upon her heart, and startled her into life! The sound of freedom's cry has disenchanted her, and she has sprung full armed into the arena. Her noble sons have gathered around her from her hills and from her valleys, from all her fields of historic fame, from the blue waters of the Chesapeake to the dark rushing torrent of the Kanawha—sons worthy of such a mother. All her old energy has come back to her. All her power of self-denial and self-sacrifice has revived within her. Proud, fearless, indomitable, she looks into the very eye of tyranny, and makes it quail before her majesty of right and truth! The mother of States, she bares her bosom to receive upon it the strokes which are aimed at her children. Hurling defiance in the teeth of her oppressors, she prepares herself to conquer or to die. She hopes, she prays, she struggles for victory, but knowing that everything is in the hands of God, she presses on, uttering the noble words of DeRanville—"If the genius of evil is to prove triumphant, if legitimate government is again to fall, let it at least fall with honor; shame alone has no future."

Native Sewing Silk.—We have received from Mrs. Joseph R. Rust, Bridgewater P. O., Burke county, N. C., two skeins of beautiful sewing silk,—purple and black—the product of her own manufacture. Mrs. Rust informs us that she made last year some four hundred skeins and this year she expects to make ten or twelve hundred. The extremely wet summer caused many of the worms to die, or she would have made much more. Mrs. Rust writes: "This shows what a little industry will do. The South can produce nearly everything we need, if the people will only make the trial. We have in this section a large quantity of common Mulberry, and upon its leaves we raise our Silk Worms, and they make as good silk as in any other country." The specimens sent us fully attest the fact.—*Ral. Spirit of the Age.*

North Carolina Coal.—We have seen a specimen of anthracite coal, discovered on the farm of a Mr. Wade, in Rockingham county, North Carolina. The coal appears to be very good, and has been so proven, we understand, by the proper test. The vein now worked is only six feet under ground, and is three feet thick. Col. B. M. Jones is engaged in the operation of mining this coal, and the work is progressing under the superintendence of Mr. Ambrose Barrett, a practical miner. The Upper Dan River Valley, in which the above mine is located, has been known for some years to contain a coal basin of considerable extent, and it was considered that anthracite coal was the predominant deposit. Should this impression prove to be as correct in other openings as it has in the mine of Wade's farm, the coal field of this region will be of very great value to the Confederacy.—*Richmond Examiner.*

Carrying "the Flag" into the North.—Among the paroled prisoners who have reached Richmond from the last flag of truce boat, is C. S. Clancy, color bearer of the First Louisiana regiment, who was taken prisoner in the battle of the 2d of July, at Gettysburg, whilst bearing his colors up to the very front of the enemy's breastworks, amid a perfect tornado of shell and bullets. Finding himself cut off from escape, and certain to be either killed or captured, Clancy tore his already bullet torn flag from its staff, and secured it underneath his shirt. He was taken prisoner and carried to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, and from thence sent to Fort Delaware, carrying his flag with him, not floating to the breeze, of course, but furled beneath his shirt. Clancy kept his own secret while in the Fort, and when the sick and wounded prisoners were selected to be sent Southward, he feigned extreme illness, and was put on board the steamer, with a number of others, still holding fast to his regimental colors, which he brought safely away, and exhibited in this city yesterday. The flag bears the perforations of upwards of two hundred bullets, and one shell, and the piece of another passed through it in the fight at Gettysburg. Clancy is the sixth color bearer of the regiment, five having fallen in battle, with the identical flag in their grasp. The sixth, Clancy, has carried the flag for nearly a year, and he certainly can claim to have carried it farther into the North than the Confederate flag has ever yet been advanced, and what is better back again in triumph.

Richmond Examiner.

Jackson at Kernstown.—At Kernstown, when a portion of his line gave back before the overwhelming numbers assailing it, he took his stand close to the enemy, amid a storm of bullets, called to a drummer boy, and, placing his hand firmly upon the boy's shoulder, said in his brief, curt tones, "*Beat the Rally!*" The rally was beaten, Jackson remained by the drummer's side, holding him to his work with the inexorable hand upon the shoulder, the rally continued to roll, and the line was speedily reformed.

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